

# OUR WORLD

THE EARTH A REVOLVING ENGINE  
WITH A CENTRAL  
PROPELLING POWER

Maria Remington Heming

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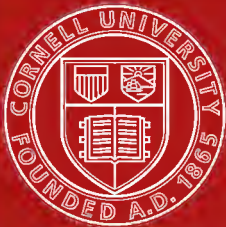
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• MARIA REMINGTON HEMIUP



# OUR WORLD

## THE EARTH A REVOLVING ENGINE

WITH A

### CENTRAL PROPELLING POWER

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THIS WORK CONTAINS MANY ORIGINAL DISCOVERIES  
HERETOFORE UNPUBLISHED.

AMONG THE DISCOVERIES IS EXPANSION AND CONDENSATION—AS A LAW—(THE  
ALPHABET OF SCIENCE). THIS LAW UPSETS THE NEBULAR THEORY.

BY

MARIA REMINGTON HEMIUP.

The author of this work is, the author of "Law of Heat," a book  
published 1886.

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## PREFACE.

This work treats of the author's original observation and discovery. The investigations are from a long life of study and research, not only in scientific thought but in every-day affairs of import to the general good of humanity.

The author was born in the wilderness of Western New York, in pioneer days, and her infancy was rendered happy by the enchantment of nature that everywhere encompassed her. Hills, trees, wild berry bushes—first in flower and then decorated with shining fruit. These, with running streams filled with fishes, entranced the eyes of babyhood. This was all the Heaven a healthy, well-kept and much-loved child desired; a child whose loving parents never hinted at anything save a benevolent Lord over all. How natural that one born in such environment should look aloft for knowledge and desire direction of the good and All-wise Architect of the universe, and should feel a hallowed regard for the instinct (the answer) that seemed to emanate from that wish.



## DEDICATED.

TO THE WORLD'S HUMANITY.

Who are praying for true knowledge regarding our world;

Who desire true knowledge of laws governing our planet;

Who desire original discovery explained in plain intelligent language;

Who desire to know if our world is stable, and not an accident;

Who desire the gift of ideas so true as to repel a whirligig of language that is contradictory and upsets reason;

Who desire to join in the study of reason and take part in investigating natural law that not only governs the earth, but its creatures, both animal and human.



# OUR WORLD.

## CHAPTER I.

### KNOWLEDGE.

Of the different phases of knowledge instinct is not only the truest but it is the most benevolent provision of nature.

The little sucklings, both animal and human, when they are first ushered into life are in possession of knowledge.

They have needs and in unison with those needs they are possessed of desires. In answer to those desires they are provided with knowledge. This knowledge is not acquired, it is a free gift from the Power above.

We need to observe these things in order to understand the benevolence of the Creator and the harmony of His plans. When the little babe is first placed beside its mother, like a young robin, it opens its mouth and endeavors to obtain nourishment. At first it is dissatisfied and grieves because the nourishment is held back; it has full knowledge as to the part it is to perform and soon the flood-gate opens and the little babe, in its greed, is almost choked with an abundance that it had begun to fear Providence had forgotten to provide.

For the present we do not need to know all about the lives of the inhabitants of other planets, but just now we do need to know our relationship, our fellowship,

with the creatures on this planet, in order to perform our duty to ourselves, our neighbors and the God over all. We must give more heed to the character of His works. When this has been accomplished confidence will take the place of fear and trembling.

A silly mother asks a man, a young doctor, how often she shall nurse her babe. By this means thousands of infants are annually starved to death.

Instinct will teach the child and it ought to teach the mother when to nurse her babe, but science steps in and interferes with God's teaching. Science lays down the rule and the babe must not be fed until a hand on the clock points the time designated by the wise, who are supposed to know.

If the hungry babe's cry disturbs those in charge, there is a remedy, paregoric (commonly called soothing syrup) is administered. Behold, this is another interference with God's natural law. The little child comes into the world helpless. It has many needs and the Wise Giver of all gifts has made provision for the babe's helplessness. A cry is the babe's alarm-bell, calling for help; it should be heeded. The greater the need, the louder the call.

What would you think of a fire company, called to a fire, if they should stop the alarm-bell and then leave the fire to go on as before? There would be no more incongruity in such an act than in the treatment of the hungry babe that is dosed with paregoric to stop its cry. The babe's cry is hushed, but the wrong goes on the same as before, the alarm stopped its warning. The little stomach, thus denied its mother's milk, fills with wind and gas; this is very weakening to the



child's constitution, besides, causes extreme pain. More paregoric is required to relieve the pain. When this method is persisted in not only the child's body, but the mind, is weakened. The inspiration has gone out of the mind forever. In consequence of this wrong the world is being filled with weaklings.

Until a moral impression can be made upon the mothers and doctors of this country, regarding baby topers, drunk with opiates, in their cradles, all other phases of intemperance will, in comparison with the first, remain at a discount.

Children reared on opiates and soothing syrups, at adult age naturally have a craving for strong drink.

The great need in this world today is of true knowledge, true philosophy, true observation. The counterfeit, the sham, puffed with money and title, is destroying humanity.

In my early married life, I was very much interested at the sight of a child's go-cart that a child was to learn to walk in. The child was two years of age. It seemed to me very strange that such a beautiful and splendidly formed child, with strong and well-formed limbs, could neither learn how to walk or stand alone. He was from an excellent family, but the father died suddenly, when the babe was very young. The mother was well connected, but she was a woman who did not believe in knowing anything, even how to care for her own babe, neither did she think much of any other woman who knew anything, only as she asked a man what was so. This was a serious consequence for the poor babe, whose father was dead, and could no longer direct proper care for his baby boy. The mother did

the best she knew how, she asked the doctor, the family physician, what to do. The doctor knew; he said "it was time to give up the opium, for the child was now two years of age and would need it no longer. Then, and not until then, can he learn to walk," He advised breaking it off at once, but decided it would be very unpleasant for the mother to witness the grief of the child, fearing that she might repent or weaken.

She took the doctor's advice—it was a man's—according to his advice, she left the babe at home with a nurse and an assistant; then the mother, according to directions, went to Niagara Falls for three weeks, was pleasantly situated, while her poor fatherless babe, who was nearly motherless as well, through losing its father, was suffering the tortures of inebriety. The nurses in charge had little sense, not realizing that the poor babe was suffering tortures of the damned, through no fault of his. The nurses could not sleep and declared that the babe was the crossdest child they ever heard of, and that he wailed every minute of his life, night and day, for two weeks.

The doctor was right. The baby needed no go-cart to learn to walk in, there was nothing the matter with his limbs, the only reason he could neither walk nor stand alone, he was drunk, he only behaved like an adult who is drunk. While the treatment in his case did not effect the child's limbs, it did permanently effect the brain. He had a large and well formed head, his father left him a grand home and money in plenty, his immediate friends died while he was young, leaving him with no protection or guardian. He is still living but little more than a tramp today.

I implore the women of America to investigate this subject and look after the baby topers in their cradles. Then, and not until then, will your temperance organizations be effectual, for babies reared on opiates and soothing syrups take to strong drink, at adult age, as naturally as do fish to water. Their minds are clouded, the inspiration has gone out of them forever. Such a child, at adult age, never planned the electric telegraph, or caused a steamer to plow the trackless deep, but he will take to strong drink, like the babe referred to, who is now a man and is in no way vicious, but by inheritance he should have been a noble and useful man; as it is he wears ragged clothing and occasionally does any menial work to procure the needed drink.

The doctor who, by his medical advice, led the way to this sad ending not only ruined the child, but wrought the same ruin to the child's mother, which concluded in her early death, at the age of forty-two. This M.D. died nearly a quarter of a century ago, he went the same way as did many of his patients, except, I think, his life ended with chloral. This man was also from a good family and possessed noble qualities.

Is there not something wrong with the science of medicine? In behalf of American mothers I beseech sensible men of America who are not loaded with too much title, to endeavor to bring a reformation regarding the science of medicine into the United States of America.

My observations are mostly confined to the city wherein I have resided since the year 1849. Very many promising young men, reared in the care of a noble motherhood, have been sent away from their

homes to medical institutions, to learn the science of medicine. They returned to their friends with titles, all right, but their science of medicine had destroyed their own minds and their bodies as well. Does not this kind of science call for reform? Is not there a place here, for wise and true men, to gird the armor, in defense of humanity, not only for the present, but for the coming generations?

## CHAPTER II.

### EVIDENCE OF DIVINE POWER.

The adherents to the doctrine of evolution would have us believe that the world made itself; they tell us how it happened to be. They differ in opinion, as to whether the world will dry up, burn up, freeze up, or drown. This is a purely speculative philosophy and does not lead the human mind into paths of divine thinking.

How inspiring to witness a mother bird's devotion to her young. It impresses the beholder with a power of loving sacrifice, above chance. Whence did this nobleness of character emanate, if not from the Creator of all life? While swimming on the lake, with her brood of five baby-birds, a diver bird was shot; and although mortally wounded, she collected her young ones and dived for their safety. When her dead body floated to the surface the five little birds were still clinging, by their beaks, to her wings; but all had been suffocated by remaining too long under water. Such happenings, occurring around about us, elevate the human mind in contemplation.

This case illustrates not only the gift of reason and hallowed thought that took possession of the dying mother in her last struggle, but the same wise Power also made known to her offspring their helplessness to live without her, thus their beaks kept fast to her wings and they died with her.

Speculative philosophy, not true philosophy, causes a disregard that deadens natural sensibility to a divine harmony that rules over all.

In spite of today's wickedness and the environment of unbelief in a divine power, wicked and barbarous men are sometimes astonished by mother love in animals so Godlike as to shock and startle them for their own thoughtlessness.

Men employed in whaling fisheries came into sight of a remarkably fine specimen of sperm whale—a mother. At first they wondered at her quiet attitude, as she rested alongside of a wall of rock, but on close investigation they discovered she was guarding her young calf. They harpooned the mother, in consequence they expected a commotion of danger and trouble to themselves. The men were amazed, for the monster of the deep remained perfectly still, for fear of harming her calf, which lay between a great wall of rock and herself. While the whale was suffering extreme torture, with the harpoon tugging at her vitals, she did not thrash, her only act was an occasional slight movement, in pity, toward her calf.

Men witnessed the death struggle of the grand and noble creature with sorrow and regret. Pricks of conscience took possession of their souls and with one accord they agreed that they were murderers. In pity for the calf, it was dispatched as soon as possible. This is one of many evidences of an unspeakable sermon that confronts common humanity, as well as the true investigator, of natural philosophy. A divine and elevating influence descended upon the heads of those men, illustrating that their hearts were not

entirely closed against the divine power of goodness and wisdom.

Evolution took no part in the uplifting of those men into the realms of divine light. They had witnessed an unspeakable sermon, that caused them to look aloft to the Author of a giant power of loving sacrifice that vocal language never did, and never can, speak to man. It was the language of divine knowledge, of the Lord's goodness and regard for the true mother, protecting her young, that sent pangs of regret to their souls. Happiness for the human race is obtainable in proportion as they come to comprehend that power and harmony are attributes of divinity.

A friend inquires, "When and how did you come to think of these things?" The same inquiry comes to my own mind. When and how did it come and with this strong conviction? Then I ponder on the mystery of life; from thence am carried back to infancy, to the memory of my loving mother, leaning over my pillow and teaching me the little child's prayer: "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep." In some way, even at my present age, I have never yet been able to get away from that prayer. I have enlarged very little on that prayer. Only ask the Lord when I am awake, as when I am asleep, to keep my soul in His care and in His harmony. I have never been tempted, at any time in my life, to even desire the divine plan to be changed for my benefit. Have only been able to ask for wisdom and strength to enable me to submit, to acquiesce, in the harmony ordained by the All-wise Power.

I have made a devout study of God's laws, with all the light that was inherent in me, hoping not to be in the way of divine harmony.

My first earthly trial came to me in 1861, when my first born, a little girl of eight years was taken from my embrace by means of diphtheria. This was a severe discipline to me. I could not understand how I could live without her. I entered alone into a quiet room to plead for help from above, but here I found myself unable to pray for the life of my precious child to be spared, except on condition if it was God's will. She was buried and a great loneliness came over my soul, but from my windows I had a fine view of Seneca Lake and the hills beyond. This was well for me, for I loved nature and craved knowledge from above. It was at this place and at this period of my life, while I was childless, that I made my discoveries regarding the harmony of God's laws.

Living by the lake, I observed steam rising from the surface while the water was in the act of freezing. As cold increased in temperature, steam increased in quantity. This, to my mind, was impressive. It was absolute proof of heat. From whence did the heat come? This question remained with me for several days before the answer came. I had never expected to know, although never doubting for a moment, the harmony of God's law. Suddenly, while seated by a window overlooking the lake, the answer came and with it a strong conviction of its truth. Through rapid condensation water changes to ice. Each crystal sends out its center (a vapor) by means of electrical heat. This renders the ice lighter



than water. The center that passes out is the steam we see on the lake.

Laws that professional scientists throughout the world had agreed, with common consent, were deviations from natural law, were revealed to me to be in the harmony of God's law. The grandest conception of harmony and order conceivable to the human mind!

## CHAPTER III.

### AMBIGUOUS LANGUAGE.

Ambiguous language has no part or place in true philosophy; neither is it foundation for sound reason. The "earth's crust" is a myth and nothing else. Even when a young child, while looking at my school atlas and thinking how much of the earth's surface was water, and this in continual change and commotion, I did not like to read or hear about the "earth's crust." I felt that the "earth's crust" was a myth, the same as I know it is today. To have expressed the opinion, when a child, would have brought upon my sensitive head the anathema of fool; and it may bring uncharitable thoughts, even today, from a few conservatives. But now, I am advanced in years and can receive a larger audience than I once could, and a few people are progressive, and for those I have done some rough ploughing that I trust may make easier work for the cultivators of intellect. The name "earth's crust" is no more applicable to the land's surface than it is to the surface of the vast seas of water, for there is no portion of land or rocks so susceptible to erosion and continual action as the earth's surface. It is in continual action; there can be no crust where so many plants, shrubs and trees are at work; each of these plants has an individual vital force of its own, although the substance of its life comes from nourishment derived from the earth.

Each root, shrub, grass, or tree, has a vital force, independent of the earth's Grand Vital Force, peculiar to itself while it lives; but at the death of the tree or plant, the earth's Grand Vital Force renews its claim or mortgage upon the substance which was originally derived from the earth's substance. The tree fades, a worm eats at its heart, and its individual force dies; the tree lies prostrate upon the earth, where summer showers and the sunshine fall as before the tree's vital power was lost. But rain and sun no longer nourish the tree. These grand forces that once nourished the tree, while it lived, now continue the work of a higher power; the sun and rain now assist the earth's Grand Vital Force in changing the substance of dead matter into new relations with other life. The earth has the same claim upon animal bodies as it has upon plants and it will never relinquish its claim upon substance which has been derived from the earth's substance, the changeable, the mortal, the corruptible. Stagnancy, inaction, of the earth's matter becomes corruption. The earth's Grand Vital Force is forever changing, moving, churning, propelling, keeping its vital fires burning, and its regular action is maintained by cleaning the molten rivers of ashes and volcanic refuse. The "earth's crust" is ambiguous language; it has no place in true philosophy or sane reason. At the age of six and seven, while my family resided on the shore of Lake Erie, I was wonderfully impressed with the rise and fall of the water; it seemed to me very beautiful and grand, it filled me with happiness and delight. The entrancing memory, even at this time of life, is clear and vivid.

Erroneous teaching in the past has been and is a barrier in the way of true philosophy at the present time. I desire to adhere strictly to facts and put aside guesswork, with its meaningless phrases, that have long ago been drilled into memory of children. There are persons now living, at the age of forty-five and fifty, who tell me that they well remember being taught in American schools that a feather falling to the earth, actually attracted the earth and moved the same a little way toward the feather, and this according to the weight of the feather. In the present year 1906 I make record of this statement in the memory of people now living.

In the world's history tyranny has laid a heavy hand on investigation and true philosophy. There has never, in any age, been a time when the mass of people were not only prepared for, but preferred, truth to the literary garbage that has been handed down through the ages in rapid succession and substituted for philosophy.

When I contemplate the obstacles that have impeded the intelligence and philosophy of the English speaking world on two hemispheres, since the year Gallileo expired in prison and the same year that Newton came on to the stage of action, 1642, and even now, in 1906, the misleading name gravitation is in the way of vital problems. In a wise adjustment of human knowledge as a safeguard or prevention of human sacrifice I feel that truth should no longer be smothered.

Realizing, as I do, that much carnage and suffering incidental to the volcanic forces of Vesuvius, in 1906, could have been remedied or diverted from a large share of human sacrifice only for a disposition manifest

on the part of a few pretenders of science, who held the keys to the doors of national investigation, aided by political money and power of two continents. In place of promulgating truth to a famished world they are actively engaged in withholding the same and in suppressing intelligence and truth. True philosophers never did, nor never will, desire any other privilege than freedom of thought and expression for themselves and the world. Gallileo died a prisoner, under the surveillance of the Inquisition, for thinking and advocating truth—facts that the government power had not been first to discover. Pretenders of science refused to look through the telescope, declaring it all a deception and unworthy the attention of true philosophy.

In 1642 Isaac Newton was born in England. The birth of Newton occurred the same year Gallileo expired in prison. They were two opposite characters, both in nature and environment. Gallileo's intellect was inspired by truth—his a natural genius, a power from above. The truth revealed by such a messenger can never die. Gallileo, as a discoverer, met with opposition at every step of his investigation from a school of men, who through political power held the key to the door of investigation with the false title of philosophy. They were narrow-minded tyrants, who pretended to promulgate truth, while they connived in every possible way to suppress the same. Even when Gallileo's body was behind prison walls God's truth did not forsake him. His soul rose above prison walls and mirrored back upon this earth the memory of truth that is now and forever immortal.

In Woollosthorpe, England, in the summer of 1666, while Isaac Newton was resting on the grass, an apple fell to the ground. This was the opportunity that embellished the name of the young student as well as advanced the position in which he had been placed by his uncle, the rector, who was assisted by other friends.

At that time Isaac Newton had never been known to industry, not even in his studies. While the student observed the apple move, he was only moved to give a name to the power that moved the apple. Newton did not attempt, neither did his colleagues, at any period of their lives to define the cause of this power. The name gravitation preceding, as it did, investigation regarding the power, was an anomaly. The young man and his associates were as unconscious as if they were just born into this world of the gigantic machinery, that at that time was being regulated by the earth's Grand Vital Force. But the vital force was in evidence in 1666, pulsating the tides in regular order, the same as it has been ever since the earth's coming into existence as an active, revolving, propelling engine—the same as it is at the present time.

The earth was not being pulled from the outside then and it is not today; neither did the earth fall apart under the Pacific Ocean, causing the California disturbance, in the spring of 1906. The Wise Architect of the planet never makes mistakes.

The earth's machinery is all right and is in a healthy working order. Man's place in this world is not to assume to know more than the Creator of the universe. Is it not time he turned his attention in the direction of

learning God's laws and obeying the same? Less teaching, less title and more knowledge on the part of man will benefit humanity. The noblest manhood of all ages will acquiesce in this statement. It is the weaklings who crave empty title in place of truth and knowledge.

If the earth is a living, moving engine there is a reasonable way of proving the same. We can investigate the earth's machinery providing we keep clear of dangerous tracks, while molten rivers are in throe, casting out ashes and moving mountains toward the sea. While these forces are in throe of action is not the best time to investigate earth action, neither is there any useful knowledge to be gained by people putting their heads into the mouths of craters while the crater is in flow. When men do such unwarrantable acts and thereby their thoughtless heads are blown away this circumstance is not evidence of an unmerciful God, neither is it a sign of a mistake on the part of creative plan.

## CHAPTER IV.

### NEWTON'S THEORY (1666) AND MRS. HEMIUP'S (1866) COMPARED.

In the summer of 1666 the central power was just as potent, "chugging" away, with its mighty machinery controlling the tides, regulating the fires in the molten rivers, building mountains, just the same as 200 years later, in the spring of 1866, at the INSTANT WHEN I WAS IMPRESSED with the idea that the earth had a central power. I was then OVERWHELMINGLY IMPELLED to make a study of the same. I did not rush into print without investigation, however, when I published my article, May 5th, 1866, in the Rochester *Express* giving reasons why an ice crystal floats and explained the harmony of God's law, while all scientists agreed with one common consent that ice was a deviation from natural law. At the conclusion of that article I did add a note saying I had original views regarding the force called gravitation and would give it at another time. I have now in my possession four of these Rochester journals which I am ready to donate to historical societies when I am assured that they will be preserved.

My work, entitled "Law of Heat," published in 1886, was proof that my statement, made in 1866, was not a boast, but a fact. I made twenty years of application and study before I announced the earth's mechanical machinery—the vital molten rivers.



The Royal Society of England, in 1666, was not so much in pursuit of knowledge as in desire for title and name; this was why it was an opportune moment for the anomaly of gravitation. Notwithstanding, in the eastern hemisphere, Copernicus and Gallileo had caused much disturbance to political pretenders of science, their bodies then lay low in the earth. A quarter century had then passed, since Gallileo had expired in prison. If investigation had been pursued along the line of Copernicus' and Gallileo's discoveries, that the world moved, result of the earth's forces would have been demonstrated long ago, only for the misleading name, gravitation. The anomalous name of gravitation, in 1666, being accepted, was a barrier in the way of intelligent investigation. The misleading name, gravitation, called for two other anomalous names, centripetal and centrifugal forces. No one at that date, or any subsequent age, assumed or intimated that they were real forces or anything but imaginary. These anomalous names were a great convenience for splendid mathematicians to flourish in, along the line of thought; there could be no conceivable ending of the vastness of their problems.

The earth's grand propelling movement was not consonant with gravitation, or so simple a solution as attracting or being attracted.

Newton was a fine mathematician; most of his associates were the same. There could be no end to the vastness of their problems so long as they did not have to work with spade, or hands, in order to discover the natural forces of a living propelling planet. It was more gentlemanly and agreeable to select an imaginary

law or laws, centripetal and centrifugal forces—it was an everlasting scheme for mathematicians and ever has been since 1666 to the present time, 1906.

## CHAPTER V.

### HUMANITY HUNGERING FOR TRUTH.

The people of America are calling for something new, something true; also the people of Italy are in great need of solid facts regarding mother earth.

When they are brought to a realizing sense of the fact that this earth is a grand creation of an all wise and benevolent God, then, and not until then, can they live in happiness and harmony with God's natural laws. Natural instinct is not only inherent in the human mind but it is also given to all animals. It comes from above and is at all times true. It is mere folly to claim that instinct is not reason or reason not instinct, for it is the most substantial kind imparted from the highest fountain of wisdom.

Previous to the Martinique disaster Mount Pelee trumpeted, threatened, howled, bellowed and broke in terrible majesty. For three months this bellowing and warning was kept up. Through God's gift of reason animals and snakes were admonished to move from Mount Pelee's workshop and for the time being to find more peaceful and safe quarters. Mount Pelee's crater, being a part of the earth's machinery, was planned and kept in life action by the All-wise Architect of the planet. This same power was the instigator, as well as the protector of human and animal life, consonant with the planet.

For eighty years Mount Pelee had been quiet, but all the same, it was designed as the natural outlet of one of the principal molten rivers that was associated with other rivers of the same kind; a network of the true bowels of the living planet and are the machinery, the agents, in propelling the grand revolving engine on which we reside. As it had been eighty years since Mount Pelee's last great throe, scientists claimed it was an extinct volcano. For many years a placid lake had occupied the crater, but the vital molten river which Mount Pelee represented had never ceased to work for an hour or a day; down deep in the earth the fire river throbbed and pulsated with power and might, acting its part as designed by the Wise Architect in propelling the planet.

Mother earth's time for housecleaning was in order and at hand. The molten river which Mount Pelee represented had accumulated a great many ashes and volcanic material; this had been going on for eighty years; the river was already in throe of deliverance when Mount Pelee sounded its terrible warning in 1902. The common people took warning, the same as did the animals and snakes. The natural sense with which they were endowed taught the people, the same as it did the animals, to move away until Mount Pelee's warnings had subsided.

Then the government of France sent a school of scientists to stop the exodus from Martinique. Those professional scientists, who were sent, knew less about the situation than did the animals and snakes which inhabited the place and thereby absconded, in haste, from danger. The young men who were sent by the

French government were in a terrible condition, for they had no knowledge whatever of the situation, neither had they opportunity to investigate.

The mission upon which they were sent was fraudulent and ignorant. It was not in the interest of science, it was a mercenary scheme to stop the people's exodus from Martinique. This body of vested scientists fulfilled the mission for which they were sent and proclaimed the false doctrine that the danger to Martinique was over. This declaration of safety did not satisfy the inhabitants. Through the people's determination to leave Martinique the governor was forced to stop further exodus through governmental power. The governor, who had previously prepared to leave Martinique, accompanied by his family, also the scientists, were forced to remain, although they were anxious to leave.

We have the result—but a few hours less than a day expired when the governor and governmental scientists suffered with the common people in a death struggle of final dissolution in Martinique disaster. It was an entire extinction of all manner of life—both plant and animal life were blotted out. Previous to this annihilation devout but helpless people offered prayers to saints and to God of all to stop the throes of Mount Pelee, that their lives might be preserved. If their supplications were in vain it was not because of an unmerciful God that they suffered, it was because of a class of men, banded together, who pretended to knowledge which they never possessed.

In this way tyrants have existed and caused the blood of martyrs to flow in all the ages. There are

sometimes learned men associated with recognized science who are true investigators.

Louis Agassiz was such a man. His mind was at all times open to truth and if he made a mistake, as he sometimes did, he cheerfully submitted to correction. Such men do good in the world. As an illustration of how gracefully he submitted to correction from Senator William T. Frye, this incident is related. The Senator is an ardent lover of the sport of fishing. Once, after his return from his summer outing, he met the celebrated naturalist, Agassiz. Glowingly the Senator described his experiences. "Among my triumphs," said he, "was the capture of a speckled trout that weighed fully eight pounds." Dr. Agassiz smiled and said, "Preserve that story for the credulous and jovial circles of rod and reel celebrants, but spare the feelings of a sober scientist." "This is not a campaign whopper I am telling. I weighed the trout carefully and it was an eight pounder."

"My dear Mr. Frye," remonstrated Dr. Agassiz, "permit me to inform you that speckled trout never attain that most extraordinary weight. The creature which you caught could not have been a speckled trout; all the authorities on ichthyology would disprove your claim." "All I can say to that," said Senator Frye, "is that there are then bigger fish in Maine than are dreamed of in your science."

The next season he caught a speckled trout that weighed nine pounds. He packed it in ice and sent it to Dr. Agassiz. A few days later he received a telegram from Prof. Agassiz which read, "The science of a lifetime kicked to death by a fact."

I believe if Agassiz had lived a few years longer he would have given up the doctrine of an ice age. Like causes produce like results. The same forces that produced ravines of the past are producing the same at the present time in California.

I happened to be one of the first of a large party that took a trip from Geneva, on Seneca Lake, to Watkins Glen. One of my friends, a lady from New Haven, made arrangements with the captain to help us off the boat in advance of the crowd, for I wished to investigate.

We were then young and spry and tripped along unobserved until we were away from the crowd. There were two entrances to the Glen. We entered at the lower entrance, which was at that time somewhat dangerous. We were alone and thereby had an unobstructed view. The path was narrow and we came to places that caused us to pause. There were projections of loose stones over our heads, that appeared as if liable to fall and I noticed that when there were projections on either side, the opposite side receded. This feature of nature suggested to my mind that the sides of the ravine had once been united and suddenly thrust apart by some convulsion of nature.

Not long after this event of my visit to the Glen, I saw through the press a notice that Louis Agassiz had just visited the place and his conclusions were that ice had worked out and fashioned the ravine. I have considered carefully what I have read in regard to ice movement, of the exact time it travels. Apparently quite substantial evidence was given regarding two men who were lost in a glacier on the Alps; the number

of years it took for their bodies to move with the glacier down the mountain. While I was interested in the statement, which I have no reason to doubt, in the case of the two men, it was something that I could not quite understand.

The American Geological Survey of Alaska published statements in 1898, giving light on the subject of ice travels. On mountains we find glaciers leaning against craters. But I was exceedingly interested in the adventure of two prospectors who came near losing their lives while climbing over the ice to take measurements—if I remember correctly, it was Mt. McKinley. When they had risen to a great height they felt a volcanic quake under the ice that caused them to stop in their ascent and when about to commence their descent an avalanche of ice above them, but a little to one side, came thundering down the mountain. The escape for the men was narrow, but in this case we can learn that ice does not at all times move in slow measure of time. There are times when fires beneath the mountains are in throe, quakes shake the mountain from center to circumference, hurling ice avalanche and glacier from their moorings in the twinkling of an eye. It is not the sun that accomplishes any part of this work. It is the molten rivers, the fires that built the land and piled up the mountains and are the cause of all the ice that exists on the planet.

Give me the power to bring down the mountains and to make the entire earth level and I will show you a warm climate all over the planet, precisely the same as existed in the earth's first formation, when it was a new world and the fire rivers had not had time to pile



up mountains. Without vital molten rivers we could have no mountains and without mountains we could have no ice. No volcano is ever found on either land or sea excepting as it is connected with the pipe line of molten rivers. These lines are clothed with mountain ranges.

Take a school atlas and look at the great spine of mountains on the west side of the western continent, that run the entire length of North and South America. It does not stop there, but the spine of mountains continue under the sea their course to the poles, both North and South. This spine has running through it an active vital river with continual fires burning. There is a network of fire rivers, tributaries to the great principal spine of which they are a part.

Now, I will explain to my friends, my readers, and offer further proof regarding a continual line and connection of fire rivers under land and sea. In this natural pipe line of force sound is conveyed in multiplied thousands of miles. By careful study and making note of time and place of earthquake disturbances, which occurred at or very nearly the same time, I discovered a connection. It was under many disadvantages which I labored. My studies were in my own home, when I was alone. Among my first proofs were that Aetna and Vesuvius were working in partnership. Whenever Vesuvius ceased to flow Aetna commenced; and when Aetna ceased Vesuvius resumed the work. I also noticed a connection between Iceland and Norway and I observed many other connections which taught me that there were connections under the sea. The first discovery I made was between

Vesuvius and Aetna. This was many years ago when I was in deep study regarding the earth's central power.

I was not educated in science, but in my natural life there was implanted in me a firm belief that God's laws never deviate—that harmony is truth. I could not believe firmly in miracles if they were deviations from natural law. My father was a Universalist minister; this must have prepared my mind for free thought in philosophy.

It was not until after the death of my first child, which occurred in 1861 (I was seven years without children) that I published, in 1866, my first article in the Rochester *Express* giving reasons why an ice crystal floats, headed "Do God's Laws Conflict, or Is It Man's Reasoning." A copy of that article is now preserved in the educational exhibits of the state, at Albany, New York.

Twenty years later, 1886, I published my work entitled "Law of Heat" wherein I gave my views of planetary movement, fire rivers, etc. This met with a hearty acceptance all over the United States and has had a place in the State University libraries. When it was first published I sent the same to the American Geological Survey, writing and calling attention to it, explaining that their opportunity was superior to mine in tracing connection between molten rivers. I desired with their help to obtain a map of the same but now I learn that such a map may not be necessary—I have already, unassisted, solved the problem.

## CHAPTER VI.

### SAN FRANCISCO'S VALUE ENHANCED 1906.

The recent seismic disturbances of 1906 have been so general all over the planet that I find the connections more in evidence than I had hoped to prove. In nearly half a century's experience of investigation 1906 has been most satisfactory to me. The news regarding the volcanoes of the east and the earthquakes of the west has been very complete and all the time and strength in my possession have been occupied in investigation, gathering dates and studying phenomena regarding natural forces of the earth. The instruments of the observatory at Mt. Vesuvius have been very useful in recording the catastrophies.

There is evidently a pipe line conveying sound through the vital rivers for multiplied thousands of miles, as the rivers do not run straight, but around in a zigzag form peculiar to all rivers, making the distance enormously great and except for the pipe line of sound conveyance seismographical instruments would have had little of importance to record.

Another proof of conveyance of sound through vital rivers, I find, is the remarkable escape of the Alcatraz Island. Within sound of a pistol shot of the stricken city of San Francisco, it got not a crack or a quiver, not at one place on the island was a chimney lost, a pane of glass broken, or a tremor felt, and this within a short distance from the ruined San Francisco. Despite the

fact that Alcatraz Island is covered with brick buildings, forts and chimneys, neither a brick was loosened, nor a crack made, nor a quiver felt. The scene from the island was awe-inspiring. The crash of a falling city filled the ears of the aroused inhabitants of the island, but no one understood what it was all about. There was no earthquake that anyone on the island knew about, yet the city a few hundred yards across the bay was crashing to ruin. No one on the island knew the cause until a boat from Alcatraz Island landed at the shattered wharves of San Francisco.

This event illustrates that Alcatraz Island is not situated over the molten river. This observation is important in explaining why sound did not reach the inhabitants of the island, although the island is the production of molten rivers; it was cast to one side from the workshop of its creation. The earth's disturbance of 1906 has added great value to the western coast of the western continent.

The land manufactured by the molten river, along the spine, has accomplished a magnificent work for that section. It is not finished—there will be subsequent earthquakes, but in all probability, not so severe as the one in 1906. But every earth disturbance will place the coast on a firmer basis. But a small part of the volume of lava and ashes has been carried by volcanoes in consequence of the newness of the land. There have been many breaks along the entire line of the molten river, from whence has issued ashes and lava which have found a welcome deposit along the entire coast of North America. Much of the material is hidden from view but it has strengthened the coast.

When the land is sufficiently established, then large volcanoes, the same as in the east, will resume the work of clearing the molten river of refuse. When the coast is sufficiently strengthened, then in line with the natural work, another loop of the vital tendril from the molten river will move and advance on the Pacific, creating new land and new disturbance.

Privileged scientists, who are the recipients of government aid, are appealed to for knowledge. "What is the cause of all this disturbance of 1906?" is the inquiry. "Spots on the sun," is the only answer. The press has taken up the refrain, sounding the echo, reverberating it all over the world. Think ye that this answer satisfies the people? If it did the inquiry would cease. How carefully, in the present crisis, authorized scientists have concealed their knowledge of "Law of Heat," even those who own the book.

An Institute teacher, of Albany, said to me in 1894, "Truth will come out and you will have acknowledgment." I inquired, "When?" "Perhaps not until these men and all their friends are dead." "Then," he added, "THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION NOW HAS THE POWER TO PLACE YOUR WORK IN ITS TRUE LIGHT BEFORE THE PUBLIC AND PERHAPS IT WILL, YET. TRUTH CAN NEVER DIE."

If Prof. Langley, who was at the head of the Smithsonian Institution, did not take measures to suppress my work, there are educators, men in America, who think he did. The same year that I published "Law of Heat," Prof. Langley commenced his attempt at inventing a flying machine. Although the venture was a failure, the government appropriated \$70,000 to

encourage his ambition. He died February, 1906, aged 72 years, after trying in vain, for twenty years, to make man fly. His endeavor was commendable and I would have been glad if he had succeeded in his enterprise. But in view of his responsible position, if some effort had been expended in an endeavor to influence man to honesty and honor, there are professional scientists whose souls would have been filled with serenity and happiness, that now they can never realize; a few decided "noes" would have benefited members of the Royal Society and would have annulled interference with American science freedom.

I cannot understand why men who adopt science as a profession and who are in government employ, should use government power to conceal truth when it is truth they are supposed to promulgate.

Public money appears to have a very bad effect upon two classes of men in authority over political science and political religion; it has, in every age, labored to defeat the very object they were supposed to advance. Why should it be thus? Is it not because true philosophy, as well as true religion, regards the human race with compassion and sincere regard and oppose tyranny?

History illustrates the kind of recognition which the wise men of Greece received. Tyrants never seem to learn that in spite of their ingenuity, in the end they are unsuccessful. God selects His own agents from the humble in heart and nourishes them from His eternal fountain of wisdom. Can we doubt that Abraham Lincoln was such an agent? His struggle in this life was not for his own aggrandizement. His love of

knowledge was only to know how he could best serve his fellow mortals. How truly he regarded the humblest of women who were enslaved! His Godlike soul was never more intensely stirred than when he was a young man and saw two women on the auction block. This prompted him to exclaim, "With God's help, if I ever have the power, I will fight this accursed traffic!" I am impressed that Abraham Lincoln was brought into this life in a humble way, amid lowly surroundings, through God's purpose, to be aggrandized by wisdom from above. In this way God would correct and teach tyrants the folly of their futile attempts to obliterate the good works of His agents. Tyrants refuse to be taught good work by the silly claim, "We are self-made men." This is a compliment to the Creator, since they knowingly disobey His natural laws.

Did not Benjamin Franklin, the philosopher and patriot of our own United States of America, bear the sting of oppression and envy when he was accomplishing his most noble work for humanity and the country? "Since I have been a publisher for twenty years," said he, "it would have been gratifying to me to have received some kind of recognition from my colleagues in the publishing business, but I have, as yet, never received the least recognition from any one of them, not even criticism. The only way that I know that my work was appreciated, or even read, is when traveling through the country and am unknown and stop at some little inn where men pass and accost one another with some of Poor Richard's sayings."

## CHAPTER VII.

### VIEWS OF THE FOREMOST SCIENTISTS OF TODAY, 1906.

I learned, by the *New York Journal*, that William Randolph Hearst has given into the care of G. P. Serviss the explanation to the American people of "the exact cause of the San Francisco earthquake, as agreed upon by today's foremost scientists." I regret that they did not give all the names of the men who claim to be the foremost scientists of the world today. Sir Norman Lockyer, the English astronomer and G. P. Serviss, who have the matter in charge, are the only names mentioned. But this is a matter worth reading and remembering, since it represents opinions of authorized scientists of 1906. I see, by the article, that Americans in authority still yield to the Newton theory of outside force and in this way still account for the "wobbling of the earth." Sir Norman Lockyer says "it is due indirectly, to the presence of the sun's spots," and these men claim that "the sun's spots are the cause of removing vast ice from the poles."

This hypothesis has no bearing upon my present work excepting to illustrate the fact that the seventeenth century view, the Newtonian Theory, is still pushed to the front in 1906, notwithstanding the fact that Lord Kelvine has pronounced the Newtonian Theory absurd and ridiculous while he is acknowledged, on both continents, to be the brightest man of the Royal Society; and in view of this fact, the pushing of the



Newtonian Theory to the front is a bold stand for these men to make. It may be the reason why all of their names are not given.

It is not for the sake of opposing the Newtonian Theory that I have given my opinion regarding the earth's central force, but because in the sincerity of my soul, I believe in the earth's central power—that it is true and the world needs a knowledge of it and is hungering and praying for the truth.

May 5th, 1866, when I gave my Ice Theory to the Rochester *Express*, I believed it to be true, but it was with fear and trembling that I submitted it to the press. Notwithstanding the truth, I was a coward and at first regretted its publication, fearing my male relatives would be distressed for me, feeling that I had overstepped a limit prescribed to woman. My dear father and brothers were not angry, only wished that I had "happened to have been born a boy." My husband said, "You are a good woman, and that is better than being a man."

The two children who were born to us were daughters and my husband made me happy by saying "he preferred them to boys." He encouraged me in being my natural self. My life has been a home life, happy in home surroundings. My husband departed this life 1896, but he left me provisioned and an opportunity in the even tenor of life to pursue my studies and I am now writing in the home which he erected and presented to me in 1873. I make record of these things in acknowledgment of my natural weakness and inability to have pursued philosophy without his encouragement.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### PROF. TYNDALL'S INGENUITY IN SUPPRESSING FACTS.

In January, 1870, I sent Prof. Tyndall a copy of my article published in the Rochester *Express*, a one column article, headed, "Do God's Laws Conflict or Is It Man's Reasoning?" Besides this printed article, harmonizing the law of water and ice, I sent him a copy of my written discussion with Prof. Silliman of Yale, regarding the same, as well as my discussion with Prof. A. White of the St. Lawrence University, their objections and my answers. I also sent my India Rubber Theory, harmonizing the law; at the same time I addressed Prof. Huxley sending him the same printed copy with written discussions. These papers, both written and printed, were neither returned nor acknowledged, but Prof. Tyndall visited Prof. Silliman of America, several weeks later. This fact is significant, illustrating as it does his influence and interference with American educators.

Prof. Tyndall and Prof. Huxley revised their works in 1871, leaving out everything they had said regarding deviations from natural law, without assigning any reason for the same.

In 1872 Prof. Tyndall went on a lecturing tour, in the United States. He delivered thirty-five lectures which returned him \$23,100. After paying expenses a sum of \$13,000 remained and this, before leaving for England, Prof. Tyndall placed in the hands of a committee

who were authorized to spend the interest in the aid of students in America, who were to devote themselves to original research. This act of benevolence, on the part of Prof. Tyndall, in aid of original research and investigation in America, was to me amazing. I, AN AMERICAN WOMAN, had sent to him my original investigations, January, 1870, harmonizing law which Prof. Tyndall and his associates, in the Royal Society, had declared up to that date to be "the most remarkable deviations from natural law known in all the phenomena of the natural world." Prof. Tyndall said, "He, like others, must stand at times wrapped in wonder at the mystery to which his studies furnished him no clew." "From the deportment," he said, "of a vast number of bodies we should be led to conclude that heat always produces expansion and that cold always produces contraction, but water steps in to qualify this conclusion—one striking exception to this rule—and I HAVE NO DOUBT THERE ARE MANY OTHERS."

Prof. Tyndall's fragments of science and Prof. Huxley's lay sermons were revised in 1871 and were on sale in America the same year. The only changes made were that everything which they had said regarding water and ice deviations from natural law, were expunged from their works and no comment made regarding the change.

The year following, 1872, when Prof. Tyndall came to America on his lecturing tour, which brought him \$23,100, in his lectures here, so far as I learned, he never referred to his former favorite subject, the matter of ice deviations to natural law. But he dwelt eloquently on the "boiling, sizzling nebula theory—the

hot nebula, which through loss of heat required vast ages to cool and condense before rounding into a planet, never dreaming that this was another deviation from natural law.

How can I comprehend the full import of Prof. Tyndall's gift to a committee to be expended in aid of students who devote themselves to original research in America? Would it not be interesting, if some day, facts should be divulged regarding a committee. What committee was it? Was it the committee referred to, or was it some other committee, who took the responsibility and expense of gathering up books from book-stores, libraries and American schools, works of Prof. Tyndall and Huxley that were scattered in vast numbers all over the United States of America, and then their revised works substituted for the same, wherein everything regarding water and ice, as well as deviations from natural law, had been expunged? There are a few things, which the press never, to any extent, get hold of. This is an instance where encyclopaedias were revised, the matter of water and ice deviations from natural law were expunged; the history of the same was annihilated, so far as was in the power of the Royal Society and its aides in America to accomplish.

No person outside of authorized national science will be fully competent to give a solution of the way superior officers of the Royal Society were assisted by Americans.

The question arises, who were the men in America who put their shoulders to the wheels of the Royal Society in aid of hoodwinking an American public?

THEY DENIED AN AMERICAN WOMAN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

OF ORIGINAL DISCOVERY, WHICH HAD ALREADY BEEN PUBLISHED IN AMERICA AND HAD RECEIVED ATTENTION AND RESPECTABLE RECOGNITION FROM PROMINENT MEN AND EDUCATORS IN AMERICA.

Chief Justice Daily, president of the Geographical and Statistical Society of New York, was one of the first to declare that the theory was worthy of consideration. Referring to my publication regarding the phenonema of ice, published May 5th, 1866, in the Rochester *Express*, he says, "The subject is one that lies in the domain of physical geography and I feel it is one upon which the opinion of some eminent chemists should be expressed and I will see that it is placed in the hands of some gentlemen directed to that specialty within our own society or in the American Institute." This writing is dated March 29, 1869.

Even at the time of Judge Daily's communication to me, when he had decided to place my theory in the hands of eminent chemists for their opinion, requesting them to communicate with me, it was difficult to find an eminent chemist in membership of so reputable a society as the American Institute of New York, who did not hold himself subservient to dictation from the Royal Society of England.

It was probably for this reason that men selected by Judge Daily neglected to report their findings to me. Prof. N. White of St. Lawrence University, after receiving my answer to subsequent letters regarding his inquiries in reference to my theory of ice, wrote me July 17, 1869, very assuringly, his third and last letter.

"Surely," he says, "the days of scholastic pedantry are numbered except with the ignorant. Before

closing permit me to add, that the matter of scientific discovery has for a long time engaged my attention. A lecture I wrote is entitled 'How Discoveries are Made,' in which you would be interested. It is pleasant to find the paths which others have trod, the toils to which others have subjected themselves, the similar hopes and fears entertained by them in common with ourselves. If your theory is true—of which I have little doubt—truth will raise up friends for you, it will never die; besides, whosoever loves truth as to enter into solemn conspiracy with it, does or should have such innate love therefor as to find joy in defending it whether it ever prevails among men or not. I should like to hear from you further. It would afford me pleasure to devote time for further investigation, but more important and paramount duties prevent. Finally, I assure you of my sympathy and willingness to co-operate in any way, that truth may have freer course among men. In the community of the learned there is no sex or conditions, but truth alone; and in this spirit should we learn to labor and to wait, in perfect confidence, for its ultimate and glorious triumph.

Very respectfully,

A. WHITE, D.D."

How encouraging it must be to every reader of the foregoing communication to realize that we have a few such noble men among our American educators, in universities, especially when we are forced to comprehend the demoralizing influence brought to bear on some of our old and once honored institutions—of their subserviency to the Royal Society of England.

Let us take an inventory of royal titled science in America. What has it accomplished in relation to new creation of thought? Can titled Americans decide any matter in science regarding American thought without first referring the same to dictation of titled royal scientists?

## CHAPTER IX.

### PROF. TYNDALL'S RAID ON THE DOMAIN OF THEOLOGY.

After Prof. Tyndall's successful tour of America, in 1872, in a lecture field, he returned to England with renewed pride and vigor. He is again in full fellowship with Prof. Huxley. They buckle on the armor of war against religion and the Bible in defense of evolution. This calls for another edition of "Fragments of Science." He calls it the fifth. It has little resemblance to the former edition, excepting title and general appearance of binding. In this work he records his successful raid on the Catholics. He appeared to take great pride in recapitulating his controversy regarding religion, when he said, "The allegation remains, that at Belfast, 1873, I misused my position by quitting the domain of science and making an unjustifiable raid on the domain of theology." Again, he said, "I hold the nebula theory, as it was held by Kant, Laplace, Wm. Herschel and as it is held by the best scientific intellects of today. According to it our sun and planets were once diffused through space, as an palpable, hot haze, out of which, through condensation, came the solar system; loss of heat caused the haze to condense."

He comments on a memorial addressed to him, 1873, by seventy students and ex-students of the Catholic University in Ireland; to the Episcopal Board of the University he says further: "To the picture of Catholic students seceding to Trinity and the Queens College the



memoralist has this darkest stroke of all—they will, in solitude in their own homes, unaided by any guiding advice, devour the works of Darwin, Huxley and Tyndall."

For my own part, I am of the opinion that the correct way to read Darwin, Huxley and Tyndall is without any guiding advice. It is what I have done and in the solitude of my own library, and this without prejudice or disrespect toward the authors. But I am a careful reader. If I were in any way disappointed with their philosophy, it was because the light within directed me in line of original thought, never deviating from natural law. With me, God's harmony of law came to be a religion, my guiding star.

Prof. Huxley and Prof. Tyndall had long been intimate associates in the Royal Society. They were directed much in the same channel with the same associations, the same readings, their speculations regarding slate cleavage, their travels on and about the Alps, were accomplished jointly. They became so united in their thoughts that when you read one author you understand both. They also were overwhelmed with the same prejudice against their opponents. They were both strong advocates of the Darwin theory as well as the nebula theory.

I read of their puff and arrogance regarding theology because the clergy had been doubtful regarding the nebula theory. These two men boasted that religion had nothing but Genesis to fall back on—no science.

When I comprehended these statements, for a time I was lost in wonder and amazement. When I came to remember that these two friends, while speaking one of

the other, usually referred to the same as a philosopher or a scientist, I again wondered why they had never investigated and learned the first principles of the philosophy of expansion and condensation. They could not have done so; if they had, they would not have boasted that religious scientists could have nothing but Genesis to fall back on.

The philosophy of expansion and condensation is a special phase of science that belonged to the domain of science which they claimed to understand and teach, and yet, at that time, they had never dreamed of anything in philosophy opposed to a boiling, sizzling nebula, so hot that it had required vast ages—billions and trillions of years—to cool and round into a planet, having a scum the thickness of an eggshell, and this came, or originated, from a haze matter spread out in etherial regions.

There is no power known to either nature or science that can warm matter that is spread out to a haze in etherial regions, for an instant. Put boiling water in the open on top of our highest mountain, it cannot retain heat for an instant—it will fly away with the speed of lightning, into ice spray.

When Prof. Tyndall referred to Kant, Laplace, and Wm. Herschel, who were astronomers and whose time was taken up with mathematics, with measurements, while sweeping the heavens, their work with the celestial, engrossed their attention—although a mistake of neglect it was not strange, that they neglected the alphabet of the terrestrial phenonema of expansion and condensation.

The theory of expansion and condensation is a terrestrial subject and the alphabet of it necessarily

commences here. Doubtless there are extended associations that connect the same with the celestial. It is in the alphabet of expansion that we should learn that matter spread out is at all times cold.

Put water into a vacuum and it immediately attempts an equilibrium and spreads out and causes intense cold, producing frozen crystals; this is the order of cold which we have above the mountains.

Matter in companionship is warmed, matter spread out is at all times cold. I know of no temperature on this planet cold enough to convert water into ice if the water is contained in a cylinder so strong that it cannot burst. Water must be released from close companionship or it cannot freeze. It must be permitted to spread out in order to become ice.

Bozengault's experiment in France, in 1872, was a grand vindication of my Ice Theory, published May 5th, 1866. This, my original theory of ice, is the only explanation that can be given regarding the phenomenon of Bozengault's experiment.

The more we investigate the more we see, learn and comprehend of the strenuousness of this law. In accordance with this law there can be no hot haze diffused in the upper regions above the highest mountains.

## CHAPTER X.

### THE BIRTH OF A NEW ISLAND.

I read an article, November 30th, 1906, from the pen of Garrett P. Serviss, asking, "Did the California Quake Originate in Behring Sea?" I took great interest in the new island referred to, making its advent known above the sea, and at time of the first report regarding its phenomenon, because it makes another track on the string of the Aleutian Islands. If the science that I promulgated and published in "Law of Heat," in the early summer of 1886, is true regarding the propelling power being central and in connection with burning, vital rivers, it must and will be either proved or refuted.

But this work does not belong to the province of astronomy. Spots on the sun have nothing to do with this subject. The American Geological Survey could have settled this question long ago, and will when astronomers concede that the investigations belong to the Geological Survey. I have in hand a little globe, I find the same generally much more satisfactory than maps; my friends and readers will please turn to Behring Sea and observe the arrangement of the Aleutian Islands. There you will observe they appear to hang out on the sea like a string of beads. I invite you, one and all, to take a hand in these observations. We are looking for truth and we want our science sifted. If it is not true, we do not want it. We have come to a point where we would like the help

of the Geological Survey; we need their assistance because it is practical, every time they turn over a shovel of dirt they are developing facts. When I look at this string of islands, I think they are tracks of the vital molten river.

I learned by G. P. Serviss, that there is now an argument being debated among geologists, whether the steam belching island thrust up from beneath the bottom of Behring Sea, co-incidentally with the San Francisco earthquake, had any bearing on each other.

"The imagination," he says, "is stirred at the immense power that acted beneath the sea bottom in order to elevate so vast a weight." He is of the opinion that "The mightiest engines in the world, coupled together, could not have lifted a thousandth part of it a single foot." Very true.

Here is a point for investigation, important for astronomers to consider, as well as for the Geological Survey to investigate. At the present time, I can think of no other part of the planet more desirable for investigation than the Aleutian Islands, in the Behring Sea. I want my science sifted from top to bottom. If any part of it is not true, I do not want it, neither do I want any other person to accept anything but the truth.

The harmony of God's laws would be easy to comprehend and explain if men who are now in the profession of science could, for a few days, or even a few hours, be divested of the old dogmas with which they have long been trained and are now invested; then they would be thrilled with happiness in a new knowledge of truth. When we acquaint ourselves with God's cosmos—His harmony—then all will be plain.

In the divine creative plan the first principle for us to acquaint ourselves with should be the earth's Grand Vital Force. I think there can be little doubt that the reason for the earth's Grand Vital Force being overlooked by professional scientists is in consequence of the vital power with which both animal and plant life have been endowed. This inferior life has had full recognition by philosophers.

While I recognize that all life originates from the same creative power, the inferior is not the same force, for it has an individual vital power separate from the earth's Grand Vital Force, until the death of the animal or plant life. Then the earth's Grand Vital Force moves its claim or mortgage upon all dead material that had originally been derived from the earth's substance. It then converts the same into new relation with other life.

In the economy of God's harmony this must be accomplished to prevent corruption, which is the result of stagnation—inaction. There can be but little doubt that the western coast of California was once in the same state of existence as are the Aleutian Islands of today. If mountain building, land making and rock formation is the creation of vital molten rivers in unison with this gigantic force, we have reason to contemplate that some nine hundred years ago the coast of North and South America presented as a picture in the Pacific, a long string of beads, once reaching from pole to pole, not in a straight line, but in waves, the same kind of beads popping up their heads above the sea as are now being discovered in the string of Aleutian Islands in Behring Sea. The investigations that we now need

regarding the same can only be successfully accomplished by the American Geological Survey.

If my premises are tenable, these islands are connected under the sea by a vital molten river. The river is horizontal, while the vents—the volcanoes—are perpendicular. I have for nearly half a century regarded these burning vital rivers as great principals running in wave lines and connecting with the North and South Poles, also possessing numerous tributaries putting into principals. I do not think the new island in Behring Sea had any bearing on the San Francisco quake.

San Francisco, for the present, has little need of outside help; it is in prime condition, for it is in the early bloom of its life. It has no need of power from the Aleutian Islands. For the present it is neither an aggressor nor a dependent on its neighboring vital rivers, and just now it has little use for volcanoes of its own or for those of its neighbors.

This Grand Vital Power, as ordained by the Invisible Builder, is throbbing, and pulsating under San Francisco. It is usually quite silent, but is never at rest—the fires are always burning. Iron, all kinds of metal and stone are works of these creations. Precious and rare gems are works of its tremendous heat.

For the distribution of material from the accumulation of this invisible manufactory, the inhabitants of San Francisco do not always feel grateful, when the time for house cleaning arrives, as it does and did come to California, in the Spring of 1906. The time came for sorting and distributing. There was a vast amount of ashes, pumice stone, with ponderous

quantities of other material to be adjusted and moved from the shop of its creation. Besides, it was time to strengthen and increase the stability of land in California. It had to be bridged with an immense amount of additional land, both above and below the soil.

When the land of California is sufficiently strengthened and additional land is no longer needed, the Divine Architect being judge when volcanoes are needed in the section of San Francisco, they will arise in convenient corners, perhaps in the Pacific, to take care of the material from over-burdened vital rivers. Or, perhaps, new tendrils from the vital rivers have already been cast out farther into the Pacific, there to rest on the floor of the sea, to be nurtured, rocked and suckled by the sea. There will be time enough for us to learn about the tendrils, the infant vital rivers, when they break their own silence. It is not necessary for us to be let into all of God's secrets.

The first information regarding these rivers that has come, or will come to us, will be the cry, the wail, the reverberating roar, bellowing the announcement "The birth of a new island." When its head has risen above the sea and we perceive, it has quickened into life.

When men recognize God's power, the Grand Vital Force, then they will no longer marvel at the power that raises an island or even a continent from the depths of the deepest sea.



## CHAPTER XI.

### THE EARTH'S GRAND VITAL FORCE.

God's vital power does not recognize weight. The power that sends the blood to and from the heart is not weight, it is an independent power, an individual vital power, independent of the earth's Grand Vital Power. The new island in Behring Sea, rising from the deepest sea, attained an elevation of several hundred feet, and is turning the thoughts of men engaged in the profession of science. They are amazed at the immense power that they assume must have acted beneath the sea bottom, in order to elevate so vast a weight. Can men ever be rid of the hallucination that all the heat belched forth from volcanoes emanates from under the floor of the sea? The only shadow of foundation it ever had was a very old guess. Some man, before the days of Socrates, guessed that this earth was a ball of fire with a thin shell coating over it; notwithstanding that in the deepest sea, even at the equator, the water is at a temperature near freezing, on the floor of the sea. Another hallucination that is always baffling reason is of an immense pressure, a tremendous weight, at the earth's center. I was in hopes we should hear no more of this absurdity after that hole one mile in depth was dug in Michigan. Men who dug the hole found no weight whatever when they arrived at that distance. Nothing would fall that distance. This experiment was a grand vindication of the doctrine I proclaimed in

1886, in my work entitled, "Law of Heat." The doctrine of the Earth's Vital Force drawing everything to its own place, I believe to be tenable, if not, it should and will be refuted.

If the power that elevated the Aleutian Islands of Behring Sea is associated with the earth's Grand Vital Force, then in unison with that force there was no weight to be lifted that can be known, while the island acted its part with the earth's Grand Vital Force. Vital power is not weight, in its true sense weight represents death.

The living tree, while it stands in the soil where it grew, although it may be of the hardest wood that was ever grown and of majestic proportions, while it stands it represents vital power independent of the earth's power and in this sense, for the present, it has no weight. But when men dig up the roots of the giant tree it is robbed of its independent vital power. This represents weight; the tree falls to the earth. Weight represents the earth's claim—its mortgage—upon all dead matter that rests upon its bosom. The earth is the supreme scavenger of all dead material that rests upon its surface. The dead tree having lost its independent vital force will now be taken into larger life, in new relation with the earth's Grand Vital Force.

I now have in contemplation an ancient tree—its motherhood. The phenomenon of the life of the famous tree that has heretofore neither been considered or thought of.

In relation to my present work, I often observe in the daily news that frequents my desk, a rambling protest against women who were prone,

intellectually, to think. They are accused of "trying to make men of themselves." In this relation I trust that the Reverend Mr. Parkhurst and other men of his views, will not accuse me of "trying to make a man of myself." Since no part of the philosophy evolved by me was ever dreamed of by any man of the present century, or at any anterior age.

## CHAPTER XII.

### THE APPLE THAT MADE ISAAC NEWTON'S NAME FAMOUS.

The renowned tree to which I now call the reader's attention was mother of the apple that rendered famous the name of Isaac Newton. This renown came from the youth substituting, thoughtlessly, a fictitious name for the power that brought an apple to the earth's bosom. The true name of this power was weight, it represented the apple's sudden loss of power (death). The tree that bore the apple had the same independent vital power as do trees of the present time. The apple, previous to its separation from the parent tree, shared with its parent its independent vital power, independent of the earth's Grand Vital Force. Previous to its separation from the mother tree the apple was independent of the earth's claim, but the moment it was separated from the mother's independent power this change signified death, loss of power (weight). The apple was then brought into subjection to the earth's Grand Vital Power.

If the men who were associated with Isaac Newton—men older and more experienced than the youth—had experimented before accepting the name gravitation for the power that acted on the apple when it separated from the mother tree, they could have learned that the power was not gravitation, not a tendency towards the earth's center. Had those men thought it worth their while to dig a deep well down into

the earth and then weigh the apple as it lay on the surface and thereafter weigh the same apple again at the bottom of the well, they would have found that the apple weighed less at the bottom of the well than it did when it was weighed at the top, and if the men interested were in possession of common reason, this lesson would have taught them that gravitation was a myth and nothing more.

When matter is under the same influence as was the apple, at the time of its fall from the parent tree, through its loss of vital power, it is brought into the dominion of the earth's Grand Vital Power. It is for the time being, dead matter, although under the dominion of the earth's Grand Vital Power; it has not yet entered into relations with the earth's life action and cannot, while it holds visible form and shape. In unison with divine harmony, the Invisible Builder will make no further use of dead matter except to first reduce the same to invisibility. Human creatures cannot carry their philosophy beyond the invisibility of matter; it is death, it is change, it is loss of power. We can only know that the Grand Architect of the universe is an invisible builder. We observe this by His works, and He builds well.

Had ancient philosophers recognized the earth's Grand Vital Power, they would thereby have recognized the fact that through this power of life the earth was not an inanimate object having weight. Not comprehending this central vital power was how they came to dream and devise reason for the earth's need of either the back of an elephant or a tortoise to rest on and later, how Isaac Newton came to dream of attraction

being a motive power. Truth is harmony. How much longer will men continue to deny God's harmony? When you deny the earth's Grand Vital Force, and its natural resultant, the earth's central power, you deny God's harmony, since everything that God has made to move and act has a propelling power that is at all times central, never outside. This is in God's harmony and it is my own original discovery and promulgated by me in my "Law of Heat," published in 1886.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### PROF. LARKIN'S CLAIM THAT THE CARDINAL FACT OF THE EARTH BEING DOMINATED FROM THE CENTER IS LATE SCIENCE.

The reader can learn that this is not very late philosophy, notwithstanding that in 1902 Prof. Larkin, of the Low Observatory, made a statement, published in the *New York American*, that Lord Kelvine, Geo. H. Darwin and Prof. Newcombe, have arrived at nearly the same conclusion. "Hence the cardinal fact," he says, "stands out in late science, the earth is dominated from the center." This cardinal fact that Prof. Larkin said "stands out in late science" is in no sense original with any man of the present century or at any anterior age. Neither do I believe that Lord Kelvine, Geo. H. Darwin, or Prof. Newcombe will venture or assume that the idea referred to is in any way original with themselves.

When I promulgated this original thought to the public I did not give it as a single idea, but as a part of an original system of science unlike any other in the world ever conceived by any other man or woman.

One man inquires, "How did you think of these things? Is Jehovah teaching women philosophy?" Response: "I do not know, but I do believe that a good man is never so near God as when he is in comradeship with a good woman, a wife, sister, daughter or mother."

The Royal Society of England was a male organiza-

tion, dominating the English speaking world of two hemispheres, when I first addressed the Society. I have already referred to this matter and the kind of acceptance my original discovery received from its president, Prof. Tyndall.

Lord Kelvine, who was known at that time as Sir William Thompson, I quote and record by that name in "Law of Heat," as Prof. Tyndall referred to Prof. Thompson as a very eminent philosopher who had assisted him regarding his experiments in the line of deviation of India rubber from natural law. I explained that neither water, India rubber or the metal bismuth were deviations from natural law. I did not address Lord Kelvine, individually, but he was actively engaged with Prof. Tyndall and Huxley, whom I did address. When Lord Kelvine resigned from the presidency of the Royal Society, I read his closing address which illustrates his dissatisfaction. He declared that "science bears the marks of failure, failure, failure." He said, "For fifty years I have been teaching electricity and I know no more about it now than when I commenced."

The American press took up his discouragement and among the wonderful things that they gave him credit for was that it was due to Lord Kelvine's request that Prof. Maxwell made his greatest discovery. They said Lord Kelvine requested him to experiment with instruments and see if it was true that cold produced heat in ice formation. Prof. Maxwell, in 1873, announced the fact that he had found it with electrical instruments. I found this date recorded in one of my American encyclopaedias. In this work I read it was



"Dr. Maxwell's greatest discovery—that had he lived he would have explained everything." It was my original discovery, published May 5th, 1866, and I sent it to the Royal Society, January, 1870. I also explained that it was the key to a new science. They had nothing to go with it. I gave the Society plenty of time, until 1886, to find the combination, the key to my new science (they never found it). Then I published my work entitled, "Law of Heat," and therein announced the earth's central power. Lord Kelvine, their brightest man, was the first to announce openly his conviction that the earth is dominated from the center and that "Isaac Newton's theory is absurd and ridiculous." This he first announced when in America, 1902, and it was published at that time in a San Francisco Journal.

Prof. Larkin published, 1902, that Geo. H. Darwin has waved his wand over the sea and passed his sceptre above Shasta, Aconque, Whitney, Chimborazo, the Alps, Rockies, etc. There was an insinuation that G. H. Darwin was about to do something. In 1906 the job of weighing the planet was given over to Prof. Simon Newcombe, but it is now January, 1907, and I have not yet learned just how many pounds the earth weighs. I am a little doubtful about the result, when they go below the point of where there is any weight whatever. But I understand that the water and earth are to be weighed separately.

This subject is vast and profound and should be treated differently than from mere child's play. The subject with me has been a life work, a life of sacrifice, without money or reward, working and hoping to benefit the world.

In the early summer of 1886 I presented some seven hundred books, "Law of Heat," to scientists, colleges and state university libraries. I believed the philosophy to be true, and that if true, my best method was to first reach the men who were teaching science. I have been very patient in awaiting results. I had to take chances regarding the men I addressed; they were strangers to me. Had I possessed knowledge regarding the same, in place of addressing Prof. Huxley and Prof. Tyndall, I would have addressed Lord Kelvin, whom I did not address. I have reason to believe that Lord Kelvin loved truth, he was not an imposter; when he found he was teaching doctrines that were not tenable it caused him anguish, to which he gave manly expression in his closing address, when he resigned from the presidency of the Royal Society of England, pronouncing science, "Failure, failure, failure." I think there is some misunderstanding regarding Prof. Larkin's statement when he published, "Lord Kelvin, Geo. H. Darwin and Prof. Newcombe have arrived at nearly the same conclusion." No doubt, these men have wished to fall in line with Lord Kelvin, but they can never do this until they have discarded the dogma of gravitation.

Lord Kelvin had, in 1902, truly adopted the theory that "the earth is dominated from the center." If he had not been sincere, he would not have proclaimed the fact that Newton's theory of outside influence was "absurd and ridiculous."

## CHAPTER XIV.

### YOU CAN NEVER WEIGH A LIVE WORLD.

It is mere hash, this attempt to mix philosophy of the earth's central power with gravitation. This subject does not belong to astronomy. Why will not astronomers leave this question to be settled by the American Geological Survey? They have means at hand to either prove, or refute the doctrine of the earth's central power.

A few shovels and pick-axes in hands of able bodied workers will develop more confidence and unearth more facts acceptable to the public in settling the question of the earth's central power than can ever be accomplished by any "favorite man, waving his wand over the sea or passing his sceptre over the mountains of two hemispheres." This is what we read Geo. H. Darwin has accomplished.

A "wand or sceptre," will accomplish less confidence in the land of free America than will the drill and shovel in hands of honest men who are in pursuit of truth. In 1902 Prof. Larkin gave us to understand that "Rare men—Geo. H. Darwin," and a few others he named with him were appointed to weigh the planet. But I cannot believe they will ever succeed in weighing a live world, neither do I believe it could be weighed if dead. If it has vital power, you can never weigh that power, for the force is not weight. It can never have weight, either dead or alive, for the reason that while living it

has its own power that manifests its pulse in the flux and reflux of the sea. That is not weight. You can never weigh the live world, neither can you weigh it dead, for the reason that weight is a claim of a superior force over an inferior force, and the Grand Vital Force is the superior force over all other forces of the planet. When it is a dead world—by order of the Invisible Builder who first conceived the world's plan and never deviates from His general laws—the earth will in accordance with those laws, through invisibility, by degrees disappear.

No finite mind is capable of estimating the power of the sea. This force is not weight, it is a part of the earth's Grand Vital Force. This power of Jehovah we have not the power to comprehend. Dip up a bucket of water and what have you to show in illustration of this power?

While the sea ebbs and flows with a threatening attitude, lashing your ships as if bent on destruction, you can now proceed to investigate the power of the sea. Have some strong man who understands the danger of this venture, undertake to draw water from the waves in commotion; if the man is successful you can forthwith inspect the water in the bucket, for now it is quiet to look upon. The water is suddenly tame, its tameness is remarkable, for it has no vital pulse. It is separated from action with the earth's Grand Vital Power. This signifies loss of power; it represents death. It now has weight; if not dead it is a prisoner and no longer pulsates with the sea.

## CHAPTER XV.

### THE INTELLECTUAL BRAIN PREDOMINATING OVER THE ANIMAL BRAIN IS IN GOD'S HARMONY.

True philosophy is the world's need today. Truth is at all times the foundation of true philosophy. Truth is invulnerable and like figures will prove backwards and forwards; it is the same now and forever; two times three are six and three times two are six. If my readers simply read my ice theory carefully they will find it as simple and as true as the multiplication table. It is brief, but proves—one part proves with every other part.

The neglect of the study of true philosophy is responsible for nearly all of the world's unhappiness today, both mental and physical. It is why our politics are corrupt. It is the occasion of our national science sometimes being a counterfeit and many times corrupting our religious bodies. But so long as there are in America different bodies of religionists one helps to correct the faults of the other through these refining fires; religion is cleansed and fills a great need of humanity.

In the foundation of philosophy we must first recognize the fact that the human family, regardless of color or sex, have two brains, a front and a back brain.

The front brain is recognized as the intellectual, the back the animal. They are not connected for they are easily removed, one from the other without the aid of a knife, although their relationship in life's work is in the

most intimate partnership—one assists the other. Each brain, both intellectual and animal was devised by the All-wise Ruler for a wise and beneficent purpose.

But the intellect was placed in front of the back brain. The eyes, the windows of the soul, were also placed in front, the feet and limbs were so arranged that the creature naturally walks forward, not backward. The creature can walk backward, but it is not the natural way for which he or she was designed and if persisted in will lead him or her into pitfalls that betray into unexpected and undesired dangers.

True philosophy teaches us to keep the animal brain in subjection to the intellect, then all will be well. False philosophy teaches men to insist on the animal pre-siding over the intellect. This is the cause of so many men walking backwards and falling by the wayside into political mire. God has penalties for both men and women who persist in walking backwards and disobeying the natural laws of His creation, which are at all times perfect.

The animal, when not kept in subjection to the intellect aspires to ascendancy although it has no light, only as it is guided by the intellect. If God had desired man to walk backwards, he would have placed eyes in the back of his head. But for hundreds of years tyrants have compelled creatures of the human family to walk backwards. In this way they were denied the use of their own eyes, the wisdom of their own souls were turned from God's beautiful harmony.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### GOD'S HARMONY.

Tyrants, by assuming the right of the animal to predominate over the intellect have prevented the majority of people from understanding God's harmony. While our souls are clothed with animal bodies we need the animal brain; it is provided for a wise and benovolent purpose, for the support of the animal body. The back brain supplies the animal instinct, acquisitiveness, desire for animal gain, the desire for food, these are animal propensities the same as is sexual desire. All of these propensities while predominated over by the front brain (the intellect) intensifies our happiness and in that event never leads to wrong doing. Even combativeness and destructiveness, when held in subjection to the front brain, do not lead to cruelty; it intensifies a noble character, helping to be brave in the right, assisting and defending the weak, helping to care for family and friend, putting on armor in defense of the nation.

In the world's history we have the reverse of the front brain having the ascendancy. Tyrants, the world over, persist in giving supremacy to the animal nature; that is where they reside—in the animal nature. The animal brain when in supremacy murders, robs and intrigues in politics. All this trouble is the result of the animal brain not keeping the place for which the Wise Architect of the world designed it.

True philosophy always emanates from the front

brain. It is through this direct channel that the All-wise Giver, from his fountain of wisdom, nourishes truth and wisdom.

Occasionally, in recent years, learned people inquire the meaning of the Royal Society's unrest. "We thought its philosophy was invulnerable, especially Newton's theory of gravitation."

The principal, a teacher in the Normal Institution at Albany, said to his class of teachers in the fall of 1886, "The school men say that 'Isaac Newton's theory is exploded and by a woman, too.'" One of the class teachers referred to on her return to Geneva, reported the same to me. 1886 was the year that "Law of Heat" was published; it was this work that he referred to and explained to his class. A question that is asked me many times, by my friends, I will explain according to my best knowledge: "Why was the knowledge of God's harmony given to you? Why did not God teach man the harmony of His Laws?" These questions can only be answered by the Infinite power. God never deviates from His own wise and just law. The greatest happiness that can be attained in this life is consonant with the true study and understanding of His laws.

"While the divine power teaches every creature in accordance with its needs human creatures have been accorded two brains; the intellectual brain is a gift that places unusual responsibilities upon human creatures. While men and women may deceive their comrades they can never deceive for an instant the power above. If human creatures who are professing to keep their intellect, the spiritual, in ascendancy over the animal while in fact, they by conniving with selfishness, are living false



lives by placing the animal nature in supremacy over the intellectual, when they do these things they are making themselves liable to God's penalty. True philosophy has no sex. It is consonant with the intellect; the front brain has no sex.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY COMPARED WITH THE ASSOCIATION OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

At the time that Aristotle, Socrates and Plato were in evidence there was a general desire on the part of men and women to be wise. They prayed to the gods for guidance and wisdom. Women were in no way overlooked by the wise men of Greece. Even Socrates regarded with respect the wisdom of the priestess at Delphia. "Socrates, as well as Aristotle and other wise men visited Aspasia, that they might learn of her and they took their wives with them that they might also learn." This was the excuse given by the friends of Aspasia for her having so many visitors. (Reported by Plutarch).

Cherophon was an admirer of Socrates; when Socrates began to have repute as a wise man Cherophon consulted the oracle at Delphia as to whether any man was wiser than Socrates. The priestess replied, "None." The answer perplexed Socrates, for he felt himself ignorant of every subject. But he finally saw a meaning in the oracle, to the effect that his superiority to others lay not in his wisdom but in his being fully conscious of his ignorance. Thereupon he considered it as a duty imposed upon him by the Delphian god to cross-question men of all degrees as to their knowledge, to make them conscious of their ignorance and thereby put them in the way of becoming wise. The intellectual

character of Socrates influenced the whole subsequent course of human thought, it was a revolution as expressed by the saying of Cicero, that "Socrates had brought down philosophy from the heavens to the earth."

The previous philosophies consisted of vast and vague speculations bringing together, Cosmogony, Astronomy, Geometry, Physics and Metaphysics. Socrates had studied these systems and they left in his mind a feeling of emptiness. He objected to disputants without knowing it, confusing their ideas with large words in which the weightiest interests were involved. If it was by this means that Cicero decided that Socrates brought down philosophy from the heavens to the earth, Socrates' enemies (if living to-day, could rejoice in the superfluity of language that is crowding and jostling facts, treading and trampling reason that the world hungers for.

Is philosophy to be forever stampeded in a whirlwind of language backed by speculative nonentity? In a western reading-room, a gentleman was reading Herbert Spencer's Definition of Evolution. A western cow-boy passed by and inquired, "What are you reading?" "Am reading Evolution." "What is evolution?" he inquired. The gentleman kindly read: "Evolution is an integration of matter and committant dissipation of motion; during which the matter passes from the indefinite, incoherent, homogeneity, during which the retained motion undergoes a parallel transformation!"

The effect on the inquiring young man was startling, "My God!" he cried, and then he stepped backwards,

threw up his hands, gazed at the reader with astonished eyes and backed out of the room.

Socrates was not distinguished for obstruent language. Misleading language associated with philosophy is not new to the twentieth century, it is as old as the history of tyrants. Socrates, born 469 B. C., after studying the vagary of the philosophy of his predecessors, objected not only to their philosophy, but to the vague, meaningless and uncertain language with which it was dressed. Socrates idea of virtue was that it consisted in knowledge—to do right was the only road to happiness; and as every man sought to be happy, vice could arise only from ignorance. This doctrine was just as distasteful to politicians in the days of Socrates as it is to politicians of our own time. But it is none the less true.

“He was the first to proclaim the doctrine, that the proper study of mankind is man.” If Socrates was the first man to study man, he may be said to be the last who ventured into such a dangerous undertaking. Men in every age have found the direction and study of woman more agreeable to man than the study of man. Notwithstanding that their study of woman has resulted in complete failure, it is a never ending story of continual endeavor for an object that can never be obtained, by either man or woman, whose philosophy of human progress emanates from the line of sex. It is through the avenue of the intellectual brain that the divine power nourishes the fountain of wisdom, disclosing truth and wisdom to souls who desire to live in God’s harmony.

The philosophy of Socrates was true and wise. He

risked his own life rather than be a party to the murder of other men, neither would he recant his teachings; he loved truth, and for this fact tyrants administered hemlock to the brave Socrates.

I am grateful to learn that Socrates and other wise men of Greece felt great encouragement in the wise women of Greece. Tyrants in every age work to keep the animal nature in the ascendancy over the intellectual and spiritual nature of both men and women. We have no history in any age of woman being envious of wise men. It appears to have been male tyrants in all the ages who have been envious of wise men and murdered the same. It is the same class of tyrants who attempted to efface the history of the wise and good women of Greece and Rome, illustrating the fact that superior wisdom and goodness is not of sex.

But men and women of superior wisdom and goodness, in each and every age, have worked in harmony in furtherance of the same great object. With all the world's opportunity to learn wisdom and the many years vouchsafed to us to enhance wisdom, if the question was put to me for an answer: "Do you know of any man in the twentieth century as wise as Socrates?" I should, if under oath, answer, none.

Why does our twentieth century philosophy fail? Answer: I know of but one reason, the animal brain is in the ascendancy over the intellectual. It triumphs over right at all times, results in disastrous failure to the very cause it endeavors to promote, illustrating not only the harmony of God's law, but the strength of its penalty.

Philosophy on the line of selfishness, sex, has been

rampant in the world's history. The world's disasters have not come from a general ignorance on the part of humanity of the law of right or wrong doing, but in the false doctrine that there is a way of escape for the transgressor. Even professing Christians mistake Christ's mission into this world, not understanding that he came into the world for an example of holiness and love and to save people from sin, not to save them from merited punishment for breaking God's laws.

Now let us consider the foundation of a male organization, the Royal Society of England. Was it not founded on the structure of sex? Sex is located at the base of the animal brain. The apex of the same brain is self-esteem—conceit. With the other organs of selfishness belonging to the animal brain is not this sex brain sufficient reason why the speculations of the organization are untenable and will not bear sifting? An intellectual brain can readily comprehend why such an organization should prefer title and name in connection with empty speculation to truth and knowledge established by plain facts.

If Isaac Newton's theory and also the nebula theory held sway for ages, it was because no human being under the sun had ever attempted the disagreeable task of sifting those theories. Newton's theory had been established for two hundred years, when I shuddered at the thought of attacking the creature of falsity.

Those theories, never had the least shadow of foundation to rest upon. And the speculations that emanated from the first were at all times untenable and contradictory. Truth is invulnerable and is now and forever immortal.

In 1886, I saw the announcement "that science had existed for upwards of three hundred years without any system." Truth will systematize itself. That is why truth is harmony—truth never contradicts itself.

In the year 1894, at the time I published my ice supplement, to "Law of Heat," explaining every phase of ice, I was, at the time, a subscriber to "*Nature*," an English journal. I learned through that publication that the Royal Society of that year had successfully voted down a measure, instituted by a few of their members, favoring the introduction in membership of English women.

Since then there is a change, for four Harvard women—Americans—have been taken into honorary membership of the Royal Society. I am informed that it was this year 1906. This act may be complimentary to the women or it may be otherwise, but it is a little late when their wisest man, Lord Kelvine, comes out flat and denounces Isaac Newton's theory as absurd and ridiculous. When the theory was popular and undisputed, then women were not needed in the society. Why they are needed now I cannot understand. Will they be left free to think or will they be expected to drink from this cup of absurdity that is now denounced by Lord Kelvine, who is the sanest and the brightest man associated with the Royal Society and ex-president of the organization?

Resigning from the presidency of the same, when he was dissatisfied with its philosophy, a man who would resign from the much honored position for such cause we must ever consider a great man. It was the noblest and grandest act ever performed by any member, in the history of the organization.

While performing this work of sifting this false science without money and without thanks, I have occasionally felt the tyrant's weight resting heavily upon my life work—tyranny suppressing truth. But for all this, I could never be relieved from the burden. When in retrospect I scan my own life, I am impelled to go on, firmly believing I am merely working out the destiny for which I was created. This firm belief has been the strong staff on which I lean. When I look aloft, "the yoke is easy and the burden is light."



## CHAPTER XVIII.

REASON FOR THE ALCATRAZ ISLAND'S ESCAPE FROM SAN FRANCISCO DISTURBANCE IN THE SPRING OF 1906.

New proofs are marching into line. In evidence of the fire rivers under land and under sea through their tendrils there is a natural pipe line of sound conveyance for multiplied thousands of miles.

We have absolute proof of a line of vital tendrils, a pipe line of sound in connection with the burning rivers. If this were not true the seismograph would have little of importance to record. When there is no sound, we have another grand proof of the absence of the vital rivers.

Here is another vast work in waiting for the American Geological Survey, for it cannot be and never has been accomplished by "an astronomer a wand or septré" it will require hard work of American surveyors, workers who must trace out tracts of land, patches and in loops, located between the vital rivers—there they cannot have sound conveyance.

I must again call attention to Alcatraz Island and its remarkable escape. The fact is worth considering and dwelling upon, that within pistol shot of ruined San Francisco the earthquake did not touch, Alcrataz did not lose a chimney or feel a tremor. Despite the fact that the island is covered with brick buildings, forts and chimneys, not a brick was loosened not a crack made.

The scene from the island was awe-inspiring. The

crash of a falling city filled the ears of an aroused people. There was no earthquake that anyone knew about, yet the city of San Francisco, a few hundred yards across the bay, was crashing to ruin. No man from the island knew what was the matter until a boat from Alcatraz, landed at the shattered wharfs of San Francisco.

This is a grand proof of sound conveyance through the vital rivers. I find in the Alcatraz Island's escape absolute proof that this island only a few hundred yards from San Francisco, is not located over a vital molten river with a tendril conveyance of sounds. In this case there was no vital action, no sound from under the island.

I have before me a *New York Journal*, of May 1906. The *Journal* has not only given the most complete and accurate dates of earth action due to seismic disturbance, but the same *Journal* has been generous in dealing out the views of foremost scientists whose authorized opinions are expressed therein. In the number I refer to, I hold in hand a beautiful illustration of the planet on which we reside. It is represented as having a tremendous strain or twisting under the Pacific Ocean, near San Francisco, leaving a large gap or rent in the earth. It illustrates "How the Great Polar ice caps weighted the earth to one side and tore open the earth.

This illustration of the earth's strain is in unison with the doctrine that the earth has weight and is being weighted and pulled from the outside.

If God's great general law is in harmony with itself, then the earth has a central power, a vast machinery planned by the wise architect of all life. A living

planet kept in repair by the earth's Grand Vital Force. With this power, no matter about the amount of ice, or shape of the earth. Wobbling would not be occasioned, except by some obstruction of the power. If the power is central, then we cannot attribute the earth's wobble to ice glaciers, their effect will be nil.

In unison with the central power, we will endeavor to examine the machinery and observe a rise of land along the great chain of mountains on the coast along the Pacific. The vital rivers have made this land, it is their clothing. When too much increase of land is cumbersome it is shifted toward the sea, in this way the Western Continent is growing. In this work is proof of the earth's development. It represents something in advance of a "Dried Apple." Are not the mountain elevations representative of a growth of the planet?

The American Geological Survey, is at work in the right direction and must inevitably unearth facts. They will find the pressure towards the earth's center does not exist. The Geological Survey will find fire only as they dig in the vicinity of mountain ranges either on land or under the sea. Islands, if they be volcanic, are a part of these ranges.

The great spinal power along the western coast of the American continent has a gigantic contract on hand, while making land and piling up mountains. The vital rivers are compelled to advance towards the Pacific. The sea is in the care of the All-wise Architect of the planet. The sea is the plumber, the repairer of the molten rivers, whose fires are forever burning. The molten rivers are continually submitted to the wrench and strain of a most gigantic power which at times of

obstruction with ashes and other material causes rents in the molten rivers.

It is at such times that the plumber, the sea, rushes on with its cold veterans; they work until the rent is repaired. The first recruits are scalded and heated, sent up in a mist to the ethereal hospital for repairs and to cool. New recruits take place of the first; the change is repeated until all rents of the vital rivers are sealed and repaired. In this arrangement melted lava is the cement and the sea is the august plumber that cools and seals the vents in the rivers.

Vast problems collectively on the entire planet are to be met, and should be dealt with in an honest way; at our very doors the same problems are confronting us. When they are solved in America, then something will have been accomplished for the entire world.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### THE POWER OF VESUVIUS IS NOT REPRESENTATIVE OF WEAK LINES IN THE EARTH.

Mt. Vesuvius, since it has accomplished its spring work of 1906, has enlarged its crater from one hundred feet to five thousand feet in diameter. The cone of the crater which, before the eruption rose to a height of six thousand feet above sea level, is now about eight hundred feet and official science proclaim the news that it has taken on the appearance of a dead volcano.

Vesuvius was considered so very dead in years gone by that Strabo, the historian, said it had once been a volcano, but had gone out for want of fuel. The first Pliny, the philosopher, never thought it worth mentioning in his writings, and when it commenced a throw of ashes that buried Pompeii and Herculaneum, Pliny's life could easily have been saved had he not under-estimated the power of Vesuvius, beside, disregarding the entreaties of his nephew, the younger Pliny who waited for his uncle, longer than he felt was safe for his own life. The elder Pliny was in no way concerned and met the certainty of fate as absolutely as a man of today will who places himself in front of a powerful moving steam engine without fear.

I will endeavor to explain the powerful evidence of God's gigantic machinery along the American coast line of the Pacific and how I am impressed when I read of the authorized Scientists of the two hemispheres,

collectively speaking, of these forces as "the weak lines of the earth, and spots on the sun being the occasion of it all." This to my mind is mere twaddle, it does impress me wonderfully; there must be something weak; somewhere, to occasion a literary dyspepsia so extensive. Whatever it is, it is in a tangle that can never be unraveled, and when political power gives it a rest it will subside into the nothingness from which it originally emanated.

If the evidence of the earth's power in 1906, is not sufficient to convince Government Scientists of America that there is nothing weak about the earth's power, I respectfully call their attention to reports of 1905, from Paris, October 21st. "A Biblical wonder is being enacted anew, before everybodys' eyes, in the valley of Biel, near St. Cloud, in Jura Mountains, Burgundy. This valley is surrounded by mighty mountain walls which, two years ago, began moving slowly but gradually in various directions creating abysses, opening and climbing on top of each other, thus completely changing the landscape."

That the above is not an imaginative picture, is proven by the official topographical chart of the district. "The peasants are in a panic for, they see their vineyards, that were established along the mountain side, disappear or ruined. The Government has sent experts to investigate and they declare that no power in the world can stop the mountain."

When authorized power of today refuses to recognize power in this force, they call it by the name of "Weak, lines in the Earth," A Slipping of the Earth's Crust," and "Faults in the Earth's Crust." This kind of

reason represents something weak outside the "earth's crust," in relation to male philosophy.

The mountains referred to, had been lifting and climbing over each other for two years when the report from which I have quoted from Paris is received in America.

What is this gigantic power that is represented, if it is not in testimony of the earth's Grand Vital Force in connection with central power? A British mountain climber, Sir Martin Conway, F. R. G. S., says that "The cooling of the earth and subsequent shrinking of the surface caused the great San Francisco earthquake." Sir Martin says, "As the cooling process goes on, the earth shrinks, and like the skin on a drying apple, as the sphere gets smaller the outer covering settles in some places, and in others is forced up." This statement of Sir Martin is a recapitulation of his predecessors in authority of science connected with the Royal Society of England. These recapitulations are errors handed down to him from men long passed from this mortal life before he was born. Now, Sir Martin crosses the sea, the Atlantic, and comes to the continent of America not to investigate, not to learn of Americans, but to repeat and to teach the threadbare and wornout errors of Europe's seventeenth century literary dyspepsia. Literary dyspepsia sanctioned by governmental power and brought to this country from Europe; it has been adopted into American public schools, intelligent people's children in America are compelled to repeat error with parrot-like facility, until their natural sensibility is deadened to the effect of true intelligence.

If you have a healthy child whose natural digestion

is right and if you are pleased with the child's natural digestion, you will not approve of a nurse whose method is to coerce the child into eating rich, and disagreeable food against its will, until it becomes a pitiful dyspeptic its stomach so weakened that it cannot retain even delicate gruel. This kind of dyspepsia is damaging enough, but not nearly so detrimental to American interests, and the commonwealth as is literary dyspepsia a child's noble intellect deadened to God's natural reason and instinct in consequence of undue cramming of the child's intellect, especially wherein its original observation of the commonest things of life is checked and palsied through crowding its mind with false doctrine, contradictory matter, irrelevant to reason and such absurd teaching rendered more diabolical than it otherwise would have been because of the absurdity of its name—Science.

The greatest wrong consonant with this phase of childhood degeneracy is the fact of the person once impregnated with the dyspeptic taint of reason is as hope, less and incurable as one tainted with leprosy.

While discussing this phase of thought, I am desirous of treating the subject with candor and also to be charitable and considerate with persons known as scientists. We can understand a stranger only by his profession. We can never be quite sure of a man's belief, when if he should express what he knows to be true, contrary to his professional life he would thereby lose a lucrative position, if dependent on Government aid—turned out of doors.



## CHAPTER XX.

### SIR MARTIN THINKS THE EARTH REPRESENTS A DRYING APPLE.

Sir Martin continues: "As the sphere gets smaller, the outer covering settles in some places and in others is forced up in ridges. These ridges are the mountains. Now as the process goes on, the ridges are forced further up. The mountains in the west grow probably six feet in a century. This being so, every once in a while something slips and then we have a disaster like that in San Francisco." As Sir Martin's remarks evidence his being thrust into a line of an old beaten track, marked out by authorized science long before he was born, the difficulties he has to surmount are far greater, more difficult, because, blind to sane reasoning, he is walking in a track devised by his predecessors in the office of science.

His mind might have been a masterly one, if left to himself, with natural instinct—opportunities to observe nature. Do not his conclusions illustrate and emphasize the fact of a great artificial barrier between him and natural investigation? It is not the blood of Briton to which I am hostile, but it is its arbitrary philosophy which hampers and overpowers reason. While my eyes have never beheld England, every line of the family from which I am descended is of purely English blood that dates back to the colonial period.

My friends sometimes express regret that my life,

when young, had not been blessed with the same opportunities that are open to women at the present time, for the study of science. They are very much mistaken in not regarding the sweet privilege of free thought as an advantage in place of being a lack of opportunity to investigation of true philosophy. My birth with its happy environment, in the wilderness of Western New York, has made a sweet and happy expression upon all of my successive years.

Sir Martin's idea regarding the mountains on the coast of the western continent growing six feet in a century is purely speculative. The Pennsylvania mountains, in the spring of 1902, in some parts rose suddenly two feet; at the same time the city of Harrisburg rose one foot, this rise was instantaneous with the Martinique disaster. This was authoratively reported in 1902 by Col. Henry Demming, a member of the American Geological Survey, who took the measurement and when he announced this fact to the public he proclaimed his belief that the rise of the mountains were in connection with the Martinique disturbance and that it was also connected with the Johnstown mine disaster. This acknowledgment was gratifying to me, coming as it did from a man interested in the Geological Survey.

In 1886, when "Law of Heat" was first published, I sent it to Washington to the Geological Survey with a letter, asking their assistance in proving the connection of the fire rivers, stating at the time of seismic disturbance the connection could be traced. At the same time that I addressed the Geological Survey I also presented "Law of Heat" to my friend Col. Henry Demming,

of Harrisburg, and I was highly gratified when he made his observations. It made quite a stir. I believe it was this observation that brought Lord Kelvin on a jump to America—I know that he was in haste to visit Johnstown. In 1902 was the first that I saw it announced that Lord Kelvin assumed that Newton's theory was absurd and ridiculous.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### NECESSITY OF RECORDING LAND CHANGES.

While our planet has a measured time in performing its revolutions—a fact astronomers claim to have proven long ago—we are not accurately informed regarding the earth's central power, when its machinery is about to raise an island from the sea, neither are we informed when a continent, like Atlantis, is to descend into night.

Many inquiries arise in the mind of an investigator. When did the sudden lifting up of the Polar Land happen? Could it have occurred at the time that the continent of Atlantis descended into the sea?

These are not proper subjects for speculation. Our lack of knowledge regarding these subjects, should be an incentive to the present generation to observe everything around them pertaining to nature.

When a young child, my father was very fond of taking me to drive with him. Very often when he invited my mother to accompany him, she would beg off, claiming "she could not spare the time." This was in the days before sewing machines were invented and it kept a mother very busy making garments for the "little dears" who were, she believed, the sweetest and most beautiful children ever born. "Take Toot" she would say, "if you want company." In this way I very often rode with my father in the county of Chautauqua and later in the county of Erie.

In each county I discovered round and steep hills; I have a vivid memory of the happiness that the view of a round hill gave me. I asked my father many questions regarding the hills, how they came to be so round and so high? Questions he never answered. He was very careful not to deceive one of his children regarding knowledge which he did not possess. He either remained silent or frankly acknowledged that he "did not know."

My father was at all times very companionable with his children and now, at the age of seventy-five years, I feel a yearning to have a chat with my dear father about those beautiful hills. He has been dead nearly a quarter of a century. Since the age of seventy, I have observed something of interest regarding the hills, which I could never have known if, in my case, the "Ostler theory" had been directed against me.

Three years ago, I had the pleasure of visiting a hill; it was the first in my infant remembrance and admiration. The hill was slightly to the left of the front of the house, where I was a much loved and much sought visitor. In this way my best view of the base of the hill was at the left. The hill is no longer round. There is no longer a base to be seen on the left of the former hill. It is now hidden by a range of land on one side of about one mile or more in length, connecting it with an elevation of land upon which is situated the school house. Whether this swell took place gradually or suddenly, I have no means of knowing. The steam railway that came into that section brought a new people and changed everything in a business way. None of whom I inquired, appeared to know who owned

the land seventy or eighty years ago. The stream nearby, which once gave the town a fine water power, is still visible. If the stream yet has power, it is unused. The grist mill, distillery, tannery, and blacksmith shop, with its interesting ox frame beside it, where farmers came from near and far to have their oxen shod, and where, when not in use, children delighted to swing, all have vanished. The children who once swung in the ox frame are no longer to be seen. They are buried, save one who is waiting her turn.

Our great need at the present time, is the original observation, not speculation. Speculation is a barrier in the way of sound reasoning. Reliable records should be kept everywhere regarding land changes. This has never been done up to the present time. If this system of land "records" should at once be taken up it would have a salutary effect upon coming generations. The people would thereby be cultivated to a common understanding of nature. This knowledge would give to the people, in general, a poise. A few privileged people, advancing speculations, contrary to plain facts, lead to serious national results.

In some sections of the world there has been a slow uplifting of land, in other parts it has been sudden. We find evidences near the North Pole, in illustration of a hot climate at some former period. This is evidenced by both animal, and plant life that could only have existed "in a hot climate;" Mastadons which could not have survived an hour in the present frigid atmosphere of the Arctic regions, nor could that kind of life have its creation in the same section within the memory of man. There must have been a sudden

uprising of land, an immense and instantaneous elevation above its former position, to have suddenly frozen elephants as well as all plant life. The rigidity of the soil has been constant or the animals which were instantly frozen would have long ago decomposed but the bodies have remained in natural refrigerators, so solidly frozen, that when they were dug out of the ice in recent years they were satisfactory food for dogs. We have no record of the occurrence of change, and speculations regarding the same will not in any way advance our knowledge. We have no means of knowing when land at the North Pole will be brought down to a level with its former position, or if it ever will be.

In 1901, August 16th, a mountain in northern Japan, literally disappeared. It stood in the center of a plain in Igusa district and was more than five hundred feet in height, and covered forty acres. It was at the outskirts of the village of Kalwayama. A tremendous thundering noise was heard and the villagers found that the mountain had disappeared. Instead of the hill they found level ground, the mountain having bodily sunk into the ground, leaving its top on a level with the surrounding land.

The year 1906 will be remembered for its extensive seismic disturbances all over the globe; nearly all if not every mountain has been shaken.

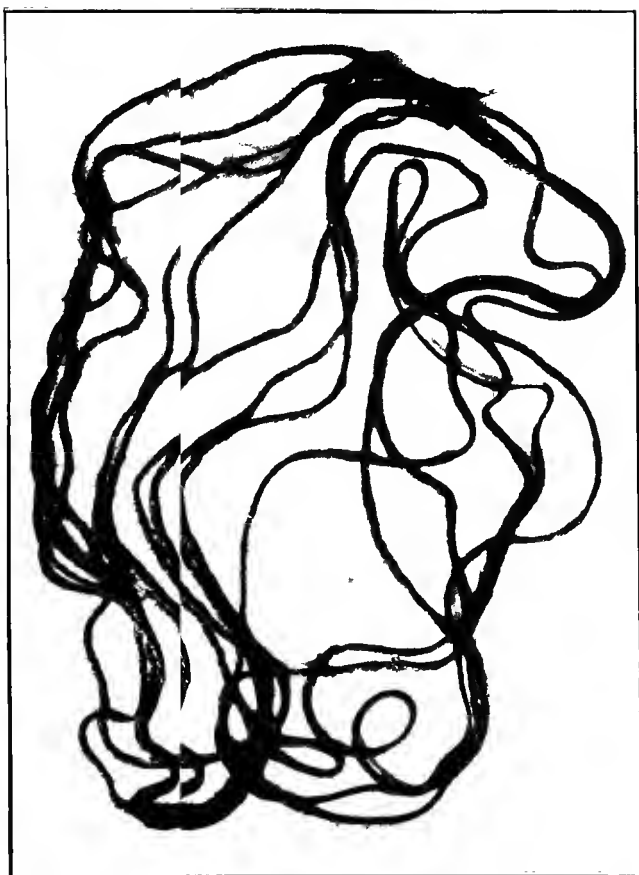
Kamshatka has many volcanoes, the only ones in Russian Territory that are still active. They are unusually impressive. Their summits are always smoking and often glow with molten lava, though they are clad in eternal snow and are covered with glaciers. The volcanic eruptions are very grand, but being

witnessed only by a few natives of Russian officials, they awaken but little interest in the west. About forty of the mountains are of volcanic origin. One of these remarkable eruptions occurred last fall at the Acacha volcano, 8,210 feet high, on the southeast coast of Kamchatka. The eruptions were accompanied by subterranean rumblings that were audible for sixty miles. These phenomena were often attended by violent earthquakes which sometimes raised the waves to a great height, flooding the coast and sweeping away the tents of the natives. This was the case in the recent eruption.

The accounts that have been sent to St. Petersburg of this eruption say that a more magnificent and awful spectacle was probably never presented. Lava flowed in deep streams down both sides of the mountains. The streams looked like wide molten rivers. From fissures in the earth noxious gases escaped, destroying animal and vegetable life near the mountains. Even fish were killed by the thousands in the neighboring streams. The volcanic eruptions in Kamchatka probably surpass those of any other part of the world in violence and duration. An eruption mentioned by Krashenninnikov, lasted four years, from 1727 to 1731, and that of 1737, which was far more violent discharged vast lava streams, melting the glaciers and sweeping avalanches of ice and water into the surrounding valleys.

Artificial heat has been required in our homes for the two months of April and May, in consequence of icebergs floating out to sea. The burning rivers under the mountains, have shaken the icebergs, like leaves of the





MOLTEN RIVER TENDRILS



forest. This effect commenced before the San Francisco disturbance and has continued until the present time. (fall of 1906).

Numerous large mountains of ice were sighted along the coast of the Atlantic, both in April and May, in 1906—careful observation fixing its measurement at three hundred feet above the water, and half a mile in length—is evidence of the grand energy of vital rivers shaking icebergs from the mountains, even before the San Francisco earthquake.

The British steamship Cymeline, passed no fewer than 150 icebergs in one day at a point about 240 miles from Cape Race. In its encounter the tank ship was compelled to change her course, continually turning and twisting in between the dangerous floating bergs. It was on May 31st, that she encountered the icebergs between latitude 48.42 north, and longitude 50.02 west, and latitude 48.03 north, and longitude 51.47 west. As far as the eyes of the crew could reach there was nothing but icebergs in sight and there was no way around them. Some of the bergs appeared like dark headlands, while others shone in all the colors of the rainbow. As the steamship wound its way between them the atmosphere became laden with myriads of crystalline rays that almost blinded the officers and sailors.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### VITAL ENERGY AND ICE TRAVEL.

This vital energy shaking icebergs from their moorings has been quite pronounced. I have made careful study of this phase of action for many years. We have no reason to believe that the present method of ice travel has changed from any former method, or period of ice travel. When the sea is convenient, the ice floats out upon it, when not convenient, the ice retires as it is now doing from the Alps.

“Attractive glaciers are passing from the landscape, and as they recede, the hotels along their borders find their registers shortening; these glaciers are deteriorating.” Hotels that a few years ago, stood near the ice, are now considerable distance from it. The glaciers of the Rhine have shrunk three thousand feet in less than twenty years, or about one hundred and one feet in one year. This phase of ice is by no means an establishment of a former great glacier period.

In Arizona immense ice caverns now exist. When they were shaken from their moorings and the sea was not convenient to carry the ice, they dropped into gigantic caverns.

The main cave is at the head of Clark's Valley, fourteen miles southwest of Flagstaff. Until 1905, the main cave had been penetrated to a depth of two hundred feet. E. R. Dalton of New York, then explored the cave past the point where the narrowness of the open-

ing has stopped other explorers and found that the passageway gradually widened out into a series of chambers, all of solid ice. Since, the other explorers have discovered that the caves are mines of inexhaustable ice which extend far down into the depths of the earth. The temperature of the cave drops sixty degrees during the first twenty minutes of descent.

Now we have no reason to doubt, that this is an evidence of design, on the part of the earth's creative plan. This is no accident, it is a part, and has a place, a reason, in the Divine Creation.

The immense ice caverns that are frequently coming into view are, to my mind, an answer to an inquiry that I have long sought. I am impressed that it is the pure ice from the mountain caverns. The poles both north and south, are the principal ice manufactories. They supply the pure water which supports the Herculean energy of the vast vital rivers, which accompany the burning rivers under land and under sea. The power of water rivers is tremendous; they accompany every molten river on the globe.

At the time of the San Francisco disturbance there were places along the line of earth openings where, from fathomless crevices, hot water spouted up to great heights.

The power of these vital rivers is more demonstrative in the sea than on the land. Every human creature has a desire and a right to true knowledge of the earth's power. The people have a right to general knowledge and they should be encouraged in making observations regarding evidences of warning. This the Divine Creator gives to animals and to human kind, if they

would, but pay attention to the pointed warnings. Evidences of this phenomena should be recorded for the benefit of common humanity. It is knowledge that should be known to all. If these observations are corked up in tight bottles and given into the care of a few privileged men, who are desirous of holding in their grasp the lines of the Government, the knowledge can benefit no one. If the general public of San Francisco wish to be as wise as rats and other common animals which occupy the coast with them they must commence to observe and learn of one another.

In this connection it is wise to leave "High faluting" science alone until it has been thoroughly aired, but you do not need to be very much afraid of handling the so-called science that refuses to be sifted. Truth will come out all the brighter by being sifted.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### VITAL WATER RIVERS ACCOMPANY THE MOLTEN RIVERS, IN ALL THEIR TRAVELS UNDER LAND AND UNDER SEA.

Surveyors of the Pacific claim that if the water could be turned off there would be revealed a vast stretch of territory comprising enormous plateaus, great valleys for which no parallels exist on the land surface. Lofty mountains, beside which the Himalayas and the Andes would look like hillocks; and tremendous hollows, only to be compared with those on the face of the moon.

While there are great mountains and huge hills or deeps, the plateau areas are by far the most extensive. The bottom of the Pacific, as now at last revealed on the plateau areas, is level. There are undulations and depressions, but the general area is about the same depth below the surface. Soundings develop a mean depth of from 2,500 to 2,700 fathoms. In <sup>the</sup> shallow spots there is a mean depth of from 2,300 to 2,400 fathoms. Deeper spots show from 2,800 to 2,900 fathoms.

In connection with the foregoing description, I wish to call attention to the phenomena of lofty mountains under the sea, their connection with mountains on land. For true investigation we need to consider the different phases of submerged mountains in all their bearings. The volcanic islands of the sea are at all times on line or connected with the mountains in the sea, or mountains

along the coast, and their craters are representative of fires along the line of these mountains that are forever burning.

These molten rivers are accompanied by rivers of water in vast volume. I only learn of two water rivers there, may be more. Geologists may learn and know in the future. It is in their province to investigate this matter. While these vital rivers accompany each other, they are separate. In the Divine plan nothing is made in vain and in this connection we have reason to think these rivers of pure water are not supplied by the sea, the water is too pure. While being separate from the great arteries of molten rivers, this province of rivers of water, must be a check on the excessive heat of the molten rivers. When in severe strain of action, and there is a break into the sea, then the sea as the plumber soon takes a hand in the work, chills the hot lava into a crust, in accordance the rent is repaired.

These vital rivers of water have, for a quarter of a century, impressed me with an idea of an unrecognized power, that could be turned into use, but, on the other hand I have hesitated about treating of the subject. It may be quite as well for humanity if the key to the mystery is not divulged until our National affairs are in a more satisfactory state. Divine blessings are not for a few, they are for all of God's creatures. For the present I will only refer to the power, as its surplus of force breaks out in the sea; the phenomenon of these vital rivers with their companions the water rivers. I do not yet understand why the two water rivers that accompany the molten rivers should be of different temperature. While one is hot at the same time the



other is cold. The fact is illustrated on land and on sea. Workmen encountered these forces of different temperatures while excavating the Simplon tunnel. On the Italian side, the workmen encountered a large volume of water at nearly the boiling point, on the Switzerland side they were confronted with a river of cold water.

The *Philadelphia Record* 1905, was moved to remark regarding the same: The construction of the great Simplon tunnel has proved once more that Geology is largely a matter of theories which may or may not fit actual conditions, even close to the surface of the earth.

"The engineers have discovered that the Geologists were entirely at fault as to the temperatures which would be encountered, missing the mark twenty-five degrees at the point where hot water was found. The water conditions in general were unlike those predicted and the engineers found that the dips in the rock strata which had been declared to be verticle, were in fact horizontal." When people proceed to put facts before name or theory, then their contradictions will cease to confront Geology. This phenomenon has caused me much study and investigation. In my work, published 1886, in Chapter 16, I refer to the same in this way: I find unmistakable evidences of rivers of water coursing through hot rocks in proximity with fire rivers, with no connection, and yet receiving their water supply from a far distant source than their issue. New evidences since 1886 are marching into line in proof of my announcement of 1886. Philosophy, if true, like figures, is easily proved. And now I am going to put my readers on a track, where they can prove or disprove this proposition. Practical Geologists will inform you, that is if

they are surveyors, who have anything to do with the investigations of the bottom of the sea, either the Pacific or the Atlantic. Ask these men about the water spouts that they encounter in the sea basin. Is the water pure or unlike the sea water? If so, then it is not sea water? Are not these springs or water spouts in line with the submerged mountains? If they have observed this fact, there is another point gained; if they have not thought of it yet, they will hereafter. I claim that there are both cold and boiling springs along these lines, that spouts or springs come from breaks in the water rivers that accompany the molten rivers, they are the great vital arteries that run through the submerged mountains. The mountain range is the clothing of the rivers. The molten river manufactures its own clothing, it built and piled up the mountains.

From my work of forty-five years' devotion in cutting out scraps from journals, I have accumulated a vast deal of evidence in years gone by but my readers will be more impressed with something that has recently occurred. I submit the following: "May 23, 1906, a remarkable water spout was passed, a week ago Sunday, about fifty miles off Havana, by the U. S. Fruit steamer San Jose, which has arrived here from Port Limon, Costa Rica." Captain Owen said: "We sighted it early Sunday morning about a half a mile off our course on the port bow, and about fifteen miles ahead of that distance it looked like an immense snow peak topping the clouds, white and shimmering in the morning sun, but as we drew nearer it changed in color to a dull grey as it rose from its foam-lashed bed and fell like a gigantic Geyser, with a thundering noise." (That it what

it was a Geyser). "I kept my vessel on her course and passed the monster about a mile to windward. It was an awe-inspiring spectacle. I should judge this one must have risen to a height of 500 feet, and was 75 feet in diameter. I have seen water spouts before but not like this one. Passengers and crew watched the strange sight for hours and it was still dancing and boiling, frothing and howling in its fury and presenting a marvel of glittering beauty as we left it behind."

The forces of the vital rivers under the mountains on land and under the sea work in unison. While the molten river is the principal builder, the water rivers that accompany it manifest tremendous power.

"SAN FRANCISCO, April 26.—The steamer Buckman of the Alaska line arrived here last night with physicians, nurses and supplies for the homeless people of San Francisco. The vessel made a record run from Seattle, but encountered off Cape Blanco, a terrific sea caused by subterranean eruption and which for a time threatened to engulf the staunch ship on its errand of mercy. Off Cape Blanco yesterday, the steamer ran into a tidal wave of seething, boiling water, approaching at great speed. It struck the ship with terrific force, smashing two of the boats as if they were eggshells. Tons of water rolled over the decks of the steamer which quivered from stem to stern and threatened every moment to founder."

Is not this proof of tremendous heat along the mountain coasts? Does this gigantic power indicate weakness?

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### THE WORLD'S PROTECTORS AGAINST AN ICE AGE.

When National Scientists shall have come to comprehend the Earth's Grand Vital Force then they will no longer consider the earth an unstable body. When they comprehend the importance of this truth they will never again speculate on a water age, a fire age, or an ice age.

Fire, water and ice have gone hand in hand together in each and every age, the same as they are doing at the present time.

IT IS THROUGH THESE ELEMENTS COLLECTIVELY, FIRE, WATER AND ICE, THAT THE WORLD'S LIFE PROBLEM, IS BEING WORKED OUT. I repeat here, what I have said before in this work. WITHOUT MOLTEN RIVERS WE COULD HAVE NO MOUNTAINS, AND WITHOUT MOUNTAINS WE COULD HAVE NO ICE.

I NOW, MARCH 5TH, 1907, SUBJOIN MY LAST DISCOVERY OF 1906. This discovery is in recognizing the world's protectors against an ice age. And with a glad heart, I welcome the thought (I will not call it inspiration) none but God knows. I do not know.

The fire rivers that built the mountains, and thereby occasioned the vast icebergs that clothe the mountains—THIS TREMENDOUS POWER—(THE FIRE RIVERS) ARE AT THE PRESENT TIME AS THEY EVER HAVE BEEN, AND EVER WILL BE, THE WORLD'S PROTECTORS AGAINST AN ICE AGE.

Only for the gigantic forces of the fire rivers, 1906, would have ushered this world into an ice age, but the molten rivers in care of the Divine Builder of the worlds has never for a moment faltered. BUT WITH POWER AND MIGHT, HAVE KEPT THEIR FIRES BURNING, UNDER THE MOUNTAINS. THESE FIRES WERE THE ADJUSTERS—AND THE ONLY POWER CAPABLE OF SEPARATING ICEBERGS FROM THEIR MOORINGS.

The more I investigate the world's forces, fire, water and ice the more I am thrilled with admiration for the harmony of this united power.

I endeavor to carefully lead my readers along the path of my investigation, that they may also learn to observe natural phenomena in place of accepting the counterfeit.

The foundation of this knowledge was an undying belief in a just and Divine power ruling over all. I deplore vivisection and have never at any period of my life tried to study into God's secrets. At first, when the Book of Knowledge opened to me I was startled. Later, when the unfolding of deceptions were laid before me, I shuddered at the thought of responsibility that I feared I must meet and yet in my soul I felt an assurance, that the opportunity would come to fill all natural requirements that devolved upon me and I have been sustained.

Is this the proper time for the Royal Society to send any of its titled men to America, to explain the cause of these forces along the western coast of America: "Being due to weak lines in the earth and slipping of land into the sea—spots on the sun, being the occasion of it?" Has England selected the small brained men of Britain

to represent the Royal Society of England? I am aware that there are large brained Englishmen, for I have met them in America.

I have read that Issac Newton had a small head, let that be as it may—it was sufficient for the place mapped out for him and his colleagues in the Royal Society.

In this line I desire to demolish the “dried apple theory” so far as America is concerned. It is an illustration of our planet—purely, an illustration with the Royal Society stamp marked all over it.

“The theory is that the earth represents a drying apple.’ It is shrivelling and the mountains on the western coast of the continent, along the Pacific, are wrinkles thrust up in consequence of the drying process.’

Now I wish to put a few questions to American men with fair sized heads—Americans who are not looking for Royal Science title to think in.

“If the mountains along the western continent, on the coast of the Pacific are ‘wrinkles thrust up in consequence of the drying and shrinking process of the planet,’ why are there in the Pacific basin lofty mountains beside which the Himalayas and Andes would look like hillocks and tremendous hollows? Now will American men please explain why these tremendous wrinkles and depressions should be so much more demonstrative under the water than those on the continent of America? They have found it! Geologists who have been searching since the earthquake of April 16th, to find the cause of the seismic disturbance reported that “they have found in the Sierra Nevada mountains, a few miles south of San Francisco what appears to be indisputable evidence of their theory that the earthquake was due to

a change in the mountains. At the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, near Stanford University, there is an immense crevice in the earth, the appearance indicates that the range split at the top, the side nearer the sea falling into the sea." This is Royal Philosophy; IT IS EASY; NOT MUCH WORK ABOUT IT. This mountain splitting at the top causing the San Francisco disaster. Would not the same philosophy be more convenient than reasonable for explaining a thunder shower? That shivered the top of an oak tree? Was it the top of the tree that fell into the water, that caused the lightning and thunder? Is there not as much reason for the last assumption, as that 'the mountain split from the top, a part falling into the sea occasioning the earthquake?' and the spots on the sun the occasion of it all?"

Try drying an apple half under water, will the largest wrinkles on the apple be in evidence on the side of the apple that is immersed under water?

I am impressed with the idea that common sense minds in America are not much longer to approve of American money being expended on obstruent philosophy. Truth is easily proved. It is criminal to teach children in the schools inconsistency. Has not this moral wrong been tolerated long enough on the free soil of America?

The Royal Society—a male society—had an easy time. It was never interfered with for upward of two hundred years. Its titled philosophers set their mark on what free Americans should think and American men with pride accepted the situation. When one of the Royal Society thought he had made a discovery regarding some property of air, something that could neither

be proved or disproved—for the air we breath is always changing, and is susceptible to everything around it—prize from the Smithsonian Institute was his reward unquestioned. American money has been free, on the other hand royal titles have been frequent in America. These titles never did and never will add any value to an American brain. It has for a long time been a dead weight on American intellect.

It is very distasteful to me to be compelled to give up my valuable time removing obstacles—barriers—that have been thickly strewn in the track of reason by a Society that, in consequence of its own prattlings, should have long ago shamed itself into silence.

From nature's work-shop along the line of molten rivers for hundreds of miles, crevices opened up in many places belching out the sulphurous breath such as is common to all volcanoes and molten rivers. In the city of San Francisco, all these evidences were manifest. Even hot water and steam, in some places, shot up to great heights from the fathomless crevices.

Valparaiso followed in the wake of San Francisco. These tremendous forces are not accidents, they are a part of the vast net-work of vital molten rivers, machinery that encompass the planet, that joise, and bridge every continent and island on the globe. The mountains have no part in this work, any further than that they are the clothing and mark the line of the earth's machinery. The mountains are the chips, the refuse, thrown out from nature's work-shop.



## CHAPTER XXV.

THE EARTH CREATED OUT OF NOTHING IS NOT A MIRACLE.

The earth created out of nothing is not a miracle. This statement is fraught with great meaning, that is, when viewed from the finite standpoint. When we look at the law of the Infinite Builder, so far as we can learn, it is in line with the same order and harmony as are all of His other works. They are invincible. There is not a particle of matter in this earth that cannot be expanded to invisibility. While in this state of invisibility without vital power to return it to form and shape it may properly be called nothing. This is not a miracle it is along the line of order and system of the Great Architecture of the planets. The Supreme Ruler can with order and system, and not miracle, return matter to invisibility—to nothing. Invisible matter without the God given spark—Vital—is nothing. The law is in and of God's harmony.

The first principle of true Philosophy is to recognize a distinction between the works of the finite and the power of Infinite. Philosophy of the last two centuries has neglected to consider or accord the Infinite a higher plane than man's plane of building. I will attempt to illustrate in the matter of building. The finite builder illustrates by his work, if he builds well, that he is an artist. The Infinite at all times represents Harmony and Power. When man builds, he is compelled to use the material and products of the Supreme Creator's

works. We can see man's building, we can hear the noise and bustle and see the combination of building material. On the other hand, can man with any instrument that he can devise, see the Supreme Architect devise and build the oak tree? The little seed and then its shell to protect the vital heat, the acorn. This the egg that falls to the ground. When the shell bursts asunder, we understand the meaning; there is to be a tree, the seed is taking root. We understand that the earth is to be the mother of the tree. That is all we can know, or that the wisest person can learn, regarding the invisibility of God's works. The tree is nurtured with invisible matter that we are confident must be supplied from the earth's substance, but the works are so intricate, so invisible, that we can never see how it is accomplished, and no instruments that man can devise will reveal anything more. When the tree is half grown, a builder cuts the tree down; he is in need of the wood for the accomplishment of his building; the remainder of the tree remains prostrate upon the ground. But another acorn has taken root near by, another young oak tree is in evidence, but the young tree draws nothing of its vitality from the pieces of oak that remain near by.

The Invisible Builder has no need of sticks and stones for his buildings. They are natural creations of the Infinite and Invisible Builder. Thus they are gifts of the Infinite Power to the earth's finite creatures. It is for use in their building. It is the Infinite Power alone that can be capable of original creation or invisible work.

In my vision of the primeval morning—the birth of the earth, which, in 1886, I published in "Law of Heat,"

I had before my mind's eye, an egg resting in the heavens, first, motionless. The careful reader will observe my meaning, when I say the Grand Architect of all life, spreads a pallor or shadow of obscurity over each piece of mechanism as it develops into view; within the mass of material in contemplation of the body, faint lines delineate and precede the embryo, but each line regardless of color, is pronounced in its purpose and meaning.

This is the plan of the Invisible Builder. The vital heat and quickening is previous to the propelling power but the power is at all times central; this is in God's harmony of law.

The Creator of worlds, the Invisible Builder, has no need of wood and stone in His building, neither has the Invisible Architect any need of visible nebulæ for world building. When the Divine Creator builds he creates from invisibility, from nothing. In the true sense of philosophy, the divine works are properly neither works nor buildings; they are creations from the Creator's creative plan—from nothing.

There is nothing in the complication of the world's matter of the present time, that is not susceptible to change, to expansion, to the extent of invisibility. Without vital Power emanating from the Creator it remains nothing. To not recognize the Supreme Ruler is unscientific, as well as representative of gross ignorance.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

### ELECTRICITY NOT MATTER, BUT A POWER OVER MATTER.

Without the Grand Vital Force imparted by the Omnipotent Power there could be no heat, no motion, no condensation and no matter—hence no worlds. In “Law of Heat,” 1886, I recorded my discovery of two kinds of heat—electrical; one I designated love, the other I designated resentment. One builds up, the other tears down, it destroys. The match against the flint is the power of resentment; it destroys. The warm sun shining upon the acorn is love. How truly this represents the invisible builder—that “God is Love.”

Electricity is not matter, it is power that acts on matter. Professional scientists sometimes claim and believe that they have electricity in their control; in one sense they do, in another they do not. Professor Tyndall experimented for years thinking that he could create, but he found that without air in which there were microbes (the seed) he could produce nothing. There are two powers of electricity, one that destroys. Men sometimes use this element of death—that is all. The supreme power, electrical, imparted by the All-wise God in the creative plan, is held in obedience to the creation and is subservient to His creation.

An acquaintance had placed on frames a fancy quilt which she (assisted by a few friends) was quilting. Suddenly a thunder shower appeared overhead, but my friend was in no way concerned; with needle in her

right hand she had extended her arm as far as she could reach towards the center of the quilt, with point of needle just touching the quilt, when a small whirl of light appeared to rise from her thumb and finger and with it the needle disappeared. The whirl of light rose straight up over the center of the quilt and before reaching the ceiling it faded out into nothing. The electrical phenomena was so slight as to cause but little disturbance to any of the ladies who sat at the quilt, but the question arose from all "What became of Mrs. H.'s needle?" While she did not move her hand, as all present could testify, for it was from her hand that the light rose in a perpendicular line.

They were intelligent women, and were curious to learn what became of the needle. The quilt was white and they looked it all over, in hopes, at least, to find fragments of the needle if not the entire needle. The room was small and unfurnished; the search was continued; every place in the room was examined without result of finding anything. In this instance the electrical power acted upon matter—a steel needle—and it vanished into nothing. We cannot see power when it acts on matter, it is only matter that we see acted upon by electrical power, this power of death or annihilation. We only see the electrical power as it acted on matter, we cannot see the power. The instantaneous effect of electrical power on matter may or may not be visible; in case of the steel needle annihilation of matter appeared to have occurred. The only proof remaining of the ever existence of the needle was the memory of it.

## CHAPTER XXVII.

### EVOLUTIONISTS DISPUTE THE EARTH'S STABILITY

In France, many people went mad after learning of the horrors of Martinique and the neighboring West India Islands. A dozen cases of insanity were recorded in Paris alone and many others in the provinces; out of them only three are ascribed to grief at loss of relatives in St. Pierre, while the rest were due to sheer terror. A whole family of five committed suicide in Marseilles. Continuous rains and strangely overcast skies upset the minds of many people.

The earth's inhabitants are anxious to obtain practical knowledge regarding the earth's forces. People are calling for something that is reliable; spots on the sun no longer satisfy the general public. While I am desirous of directing my readers in a path where they can learn for themselves, I wish them to distinctly understand that I do not think or believe that thoughts of truth, that I am illustrating, have come to me as an individual because of partial or divine favor.

I have been guided by firm belief in an overruling power that never deviates from natural law. This law has been my instructor from my early youth until the present time. It has been as constant and true to me as the rising and the setting of the sun. I recognize God's general law of harmony and have a realizing sense that this grand harmony of God's law is a glad messenger

waiting at the door of every home and cabin in the world.

But my heart turns sad when I comprehend the cause of the entire human family not acquiescing in God's harmony. It is not because they willingly turn the cold shoulder to truth, but because they have been influenced to believe that true knowledge belongs to the few. This view of knowledge, when allowed full sway, without interception, is an aggressor that terminates in despotism that in all the ages has caused the blood of martyrs to flow. The doctrine of evolution has a discouraging effect on those who are persuaded to discard religion and the bible for the so called science of evolution.

A class of men who have distinguished themselves by proclaiming the doctrine that the earth made itself are not quite satisfied with a world that made itself. Evolutionists fear the world may explode. They claim that the earth is not stable, also that there is no God interested in the welfare of the earth's inhabitants. This unstable doctrine was responsible for the terror-of-geologists in France and their going mad and committing suicide. After reading of the Martinique disaster the noted geologist Jules Planquette, of France, predicted, "the earth is about to be shattered," then killed himself. Another geologist and evolutionist of France wrote a long letter asserting that the earth was about to be shattered by a number of smaller planets, then he hanged himself, in order not to witness the horrible moment—evidently, he, too, had gone crazy.

The study of evolution has been to represent our

earth as a happening in creation, through microscopic reasoning. It is only the smallest, and most inferior life that can be best comprehended by the aid of a microscope.

The terrestrial world can be best understood by human creatures who use their natural reason unaided by mechanical instruments. Is there not some plain reason why scientific men, who in their study have given up their lives to microscopic investigation, have failed to recognize the Divine Architect of the planet? Or that they should fail to discover the power of the sea? The sea represents the pulse of our world; they can not see this power with a microscope—but this grand power is throbbing and beating its own time. Scientists have, with a microscope, discovered vital power in very minute creatures. The Earth's Grand Vital Force they never have and never can see through a microscope any more than they can see the Earth's Central Power through a microscope.

There is but one true method of understanding God and His harmony—that is in studying His laws, with a desire to obey the same, never doubting for a moment the justice and stability of the divine creative plan. You cannot accept this grand power of harmony without a wide awakening to the divine parentage of this noble and profound harmony.

It may have been pleasant for geologists and speculators in evolution to have their names glorified and honored above common men for assumed knowledge which they never possessed. The sad reports of 1902 coming to France, regarding the destruction of St. Pierre, caused distinguished geologists and evolutionists



to collapse from terror and then suicide. Their trials came from a pretence of knowledge that they never possessed. What an appalling scene occurred in St. Pierre after the government of France with its government scientists had been the occasion of penning up the inhabitants of St. Pierre and stopping the exodus from Martinique!

Letters that were sent out from St. Pierre, by the people who were imprisoned by the French government, illustrate the fact that the inhabitants had a power of confidence more stable than evolution to rest on. Many of their letters were published in newspapers. None are more interesting than the letter by a young woman who expired in the Martinique disaster. She gave many details immediately preceding the catastrophe. The young woman in this environment was sustained, there was a power on which her soul found rest. It was the Divine Power, stable and steadfast—this was not founded on evolution. The young woman, in her last letter, described the aspect of St. Pierre before dawn. She remarked, "everything is covered with ashes, the people are excited, yet not panic-stricken; my calmness astonishes me. I am awaiting the event tranquilly. My only suffering is from dust, which penetrates everywhere, even through closed windows and doors. We are all calm. Mamma is not a bit anxious; if death awaits us, there will be a numerous company to leave the world. Will it be by fire or asphyxiation? It will be what God wills. You will have our last thoughts. Tell brother Robert we are still alive. This will perhaps be no longer when this letter reaches you."

This and other letters with enclosed samples of ashes, which fell over the doomed town. The ashes a bluish gray, impalpable, resembling newly ground flour and slightly smelling of sulphur. There were many letters indicating impending disaster.

I refer to these events briefly, in illustration to show the wrong that false doctrine and false teaching is occasioning the human family at the present time. The seed of truth, has much to do with what these happenings may accomplish in the world's events. *National science may be popular, but is it not time, if its popularity and life, is to be sustained indefinitely, that a few brakes were prepared for the national wheels of science? This method can not be much longer deferred, if those in power, who are seated on the high hills of sand, do think that they are prepared to encounter the whirlwind and the storms when reaping time comes.*

Was it the government of France or was it pretenders of science who deceived the French government by a pretence of knowledge that they did not possess? Was it one party or was it both parties whose united power prevented an innocent people from leaving Martinique when they desired to vacate the place? We have reason to think that those responsible for the slaughter of an innocent people did not feel the same calm serenity as was vouchsafed to the victims of St. Pierre, who were sacrificed on the altar of ignorance through a pretence of knowledge.

It is men ground out after, the hand-organ pattern who are the scientists that rather than say I do not know—or when they do know the truth, rather than

convey the same to others, would see multitudes slaughtered; this class of men are not born to science and it is by deception and intrigue that such men hold government positions.

The honest man is born, not made, Lord Kelvine of England is such a man. A friend has just sent me a clipping from the *Youth's Companion*, of March 14th, 1907. I value it highly, as I do everything, that I have seen from his pen. The clipping is as follows: "Lord Kelvine, ten years ago, made the statement that the fixation of atmosphere, nitrogen was the greatest and most useful task awaiting science." Notwithstanding the research of Lord Kelvine in this very field—"In a recent interview, he said, that after sixty years of investigation, I know as little at the end, as I did in the beginning about the deepest things in creation, such as chemical affinity, or the relation between ether, electricity and ponderable matter."

To whom are we to give our utmost confidence, to Lord Kelvine, or to men less practical than he—men who know less, and yet talk and write glibly "about the deepest things in creation?" Such as chemical affinity, or the relation between ether and ponderable matter." These things regarding natural elements "ponderable matter, ether, are things as yet unrevealed to man; and as yet remain among God's secrets.

Lord Kelvin must ever be regarded as a great man. It has taken him a life of sixty years devotion to these studies, before he repudiated the assumed knowledge that is laid down in our accepted text books. America's great need today is honest investigation. The new

man—new investigators to investigate the present investigations.

Present science is instructing the inhabitants, that the earth is unstable. The same instructors proclaim the false doctrine that in seismic disturbance, there is no evidence of warning for either animals or people. Less puff, less brag, about the wisdom of science, and more facts, practicable observation, is the world's need today.

The *press* has been very liberal in lending ear to authorized science; that is good, so far as it goes, but the general public claim comradeship with the *press*; they are the patrons of the *press*, and have right to representation. While the people wish to learn from the *press*, the *press* can also learn from the people; their general observations regarding earthquake disturbance should be recorded for the newspaper patrons. These general observations, not as science, but for the people, from the people, and to the people.

Many occurrences regarding seismic disturbances in California and other places is proof that combats the present science—"that such disturbance is unattended with warning." Warning is nothing new to the old residents, on the coast of California [*Rochester Chronicle*] "There are old residents in California, who declared that an earthquake of considerable proportion is invariably preceded by peculiar atmospheric odor faintly suggesting sulphur, but little attention has been paid to the matter and the phenomenon has been ascribed to imagination."

Speculative science is not active or interested in

having known facts recognized by the people, it would have a tendency to take out the swell from false speculation. Before the earthquake in San Francisco the subject came up very emphatically and caused much comment at the Golden Gate.

Continued report of *Rochester Chronicle*: "On the Monday evening preceding the earthquake a man reached San Francisco from Naples, Italy, where he resides. He had journeyed across the Atlantic and the continent to meet an important engagement on the following Wednesday. Tuesday afternoon he announced to the people whom he had come to meet that the engagement must be postponed; that he had decided to leave the coast on the first train out of Oakland in a direction leading far from the coast. In explanation he said that he had lived for several years in earthquake countries and that he was satisfied that an earthquake was imminent in that locality. When asked to give his reason, he said that his own experience had shown him that violent earthquakes were accompanied with vapor from the earth, they were invariably preceded by a peculiar odor in the air which was not unlike the odor of sulphur. The friend of the Neapolitan assured him that slight earthquakes were frequent in California. Although they had heard the same suggestion from old residents of the coast country, they regarded it of little importance. He recognized a sign with which he was familiar and he lost no time in fleeing by a fast train beyond the mountains. Less than twenty-four hours later, San Francisco was in ruins."

Man's haste to establish and settle the coast line

before the land is sufficiently permanent leads to much discomfort, Kingston is an illustration of violating this natural law. Massive stone buildings were erected on the coast line before the land was sufficiently established. This feature of the situation naturally intensified the disturbance of Kingston and may lead to permanent weakening of that locality.

If the earth is a live world sustained by a Grand Vital Power, and this in care of a Wise Creator, and a part of the wise creative plan, thereon, our business is not to attempt to change the plan, or distrust the wisdom of the creative plan.

Evolution can not lead to Divine thinking. The belief in evolution has never lead any one of its adherents to discover one of God's law of harmony in the world's creative plan. Evolution contradicts the Earth's Vital Power. If the earth is a living world with a propelling power, the Grand Vital Force must be admitted. When this power is understood and a wise study of the planet follows, then people will no longer build cities and churches at the foot of Vesuvius or Mount Pelee. The scenery is picturesque and will always be admired by visitors of the world. Besides being among the world's most productive soils. The soil can, and will be worked. The workers will occupy cheap tents which will furnish temporary homes for laborers. When the earth's inhabitants are enlightened regarding the earth's propelling power they will no longer attempt rearing helpless infants at the foot of Vesuvius. Neither will they pray to God for Vesuvius to stop its work for their convenience. When national science

no longer interferes with the light of reason—(a gift from the power above) to the human family, the inhabitants will not only recognize power, but the right of natural forces to proceed with the work of cleaning the vital rivers. When the vital rivers are overburdened with a vast amount of ashes, pumice stone and a vast quantity of other material that must be adjusted and removed from the earth's machinery to its place of natural designment. In view of the unnecessary sacrifice of the world's inhabitants to natural molten river forces, in conjunction with their adjunct crater flow, I have observed the prayerful need of the common humanity for true knowledge of the earth's forces.

I am pained at the thought and conviction that titled science, is today as it long has been, the formidable enemy of true knowledge. This unwelcome discovery has been forced upon my attention. Knowledge regarding the earth's forces is very important in everyday affairs to the general public. If the earth is a live world, a living body, in this event, it is not a happening but a creation from the Divine creative plan, in profound harmony with law and order. If the world is not a happening of evolution, then its works—its machinery is no mistake. The Divine Architect never makes mistakes. Keep off of the tracks of molten rivers while they are in throe of action. You do not need to be a titled scientist or the owner of a microscope to learn these things.

The earth has lungs; it breathes. The Earth's Grand Vital Force is the only explanation that can be

given for wind caverns. The sudden drawing in of air, and blowing out has always been pronounced in-explainable. My discovery of the Earth's Grand Vital Force is the only reason that ever has been or can be given for this action.

From a blowing cave in the Alleghaney mountains, a hundred feet in diameter, the current of air is so strong as to keep the weeds prostrate to the distance of sixty feet from its mouth. But the most extraordinary example is the great cavern of Ouybe, of unknown extent, in Central Asia. The tempests that rush from it are sometimes so tremendous as to carry off everything on the road and to throw them into an adjoining lake. The winds coming from the interior are warm in winter, and so dangerous that caravans are required to stop for a whole week until the tempest has subsided.

This is natural phenomena, it is not speculative philosophy. We need no microscopic instruments to observe this phenomena or to acquaint us with the Earth's Vital Power. The common mind is none too large to observe the natural forces of a living world. Microscopic philosophy has led speculators of evolution to the unstable reason of evolution and its adjacent molecular nonsense.

This phase of science I have no objection to so long as it keeps its own place; its place is not to interfere with intelligent observation and God-given reason. Neither is it right to glorify pretenders of science (not for what they know) but for what they do not know. No sensible man will be grateful for this kind of recogni-



tion. If he is weak it will aid in upsetting his natural reason.

Can we doubt that this undue praise had something to do with the downfall and suicide of French geologists of France. Had this laudation nothing to do in weakening the mind of the renowned French geologist, J. Plaquette of France? His writings illustrate the fact that his mind lacked plain philosophical reason—the same as is vouchsafed to the majority of the human family. Without basis of reason, “J. Plaquette entertained an idea that volcanic eruptions were caused by a vacuum inside the earth which presently would result in a vast suction of air through the craters, the oxygen giving the inside fire tremendous activity. That a great universal quaking of the earth would follow, opening cracks in the bottom of the sea, the water of which would pour through them and the enormous quantity of liquid would immediately be converted into steam pressure, which would burst the earth.”

This individual who was void of average reason was injured by his friends, who occasioned him to be glorified and renowned as a scientist. When he could not fulfil the requirements of his celebrity he became discouraged and committed suicide. The great men of this world who have gained knowledge that lived after them and benefited humanity, were made strong by criticism. A man or woman pursuing mental philosophy will find it to their intellectual advantage to keep out of the way of flattery—especially is this true in early and middle age. By welcoming criticism from both wise

men and fools they will gain wisdom. The fault of our science today is its objection to criticism. The popularity of science for ages long past has resulted in downfall of its dogmas. If Jule Plaquette had not become discouraged and committed suicide, the government of France would be calling on him for advice. The statement is confirmed that supposedly extinct volcanoes in the center of France, one at Auvergne and another near Crenсот, emit rumblings and the neighboring villages are panicky.

The municipal council of Pau telegraphed a request to the Minister of the Interior to appoint a commission of scientists to determine whether there is any likelihood of volcanoes declaring themselves in the Pyrenees? This desire for knowledge is commendable on the part of the people. But it comes very soon after the slaughter of the citizens of St. Pierre through ignorance of science. Under the circumstances; would it be unmanly for men in office and titled scientists who have never given any thought or associated with men who had investigated the mechanical power of the earth's movements to respond? We do not know. Their instructions have at all times been opposed to this kind of investigation. Spots on the sun do not longer satisfy the people. If it is true that there has once been volcanoes in the center of France which have been considered extinct, and are now rumbling, the people who sleep in extinct volcanoes, when they hear rumbling under their pillows, had better flee to safe quarters, before the scientific commission reaches their bed chamber, and pents them in it for scientific experiment. Trouble

has come from false dogma founded on speculation, without experiment. The first emanated from assuming that there is fire in the earth's center. That is contrary to all known natural law. I recognize two kinds of heat—the builder, that is the Divine power of love. It pulsates the tides and is the vital power. The conflagrations, the burning fires are the adjutors. They are not the creators.

While the fires burn, they adjust, and distribute, they do not create. The conflagration sends out refuse in the way of smoke and gas. They do not come from under the floor of the sea: Neither do they descend—they arise. This is plain reason, founded on general observation, with opportunity for the reader to either prove or refute.

The vital power of each body draws everything to its own place. The planet is not an exception to the great general law. When we think we have found an exception to the great general law, or to any one of God's laws; the exception will be found with the human brain, that does not comprehend the beautiful harmony of God's laws.

Instrumental science has gone mad when it refuses to believe anything that has been observed by the natural eye, and sane reason, until a test can be made with electrical instruments.

My first discovery, announced May 5th, 1866, regarding the harmony of water and ice, had to encounter the same objections for a long time in both America and in Europe; "electrical instruments had not found it" and did not find it until Lord Kelvine requested Prof. Maxwell of the Royal Society to experiment and see if it was true that cold would produce heat.

In 1873, Maxwell claimed to have discovered with electrical instruments, that cold in the freezing of water produced heat. January 1871 was the last time that I submitted my discovery to an American chemist. The Harvard professor responded:

"Physical laboratory Boston, Feb. 1871.

"Steam cannot be generated by cold. Our knowledge of electricity is so good, our means of detecting is so complete that if generated as you suggest we should easily have found it with electrical instruments."

Respectfully yours,

E. C. Pickering.

A young man from Harvard, early coming to Geneva—when informed by me that I had discovered that cold produced heat in the formation of ice; exclaimed, "Beg your pardon, Professor Maxwell of England discovered that." The man who made this statement is at present the dean of Hobart college, Geneva, N. Y. (the home where my life work has been accomplished).

Although I was and am a resident of Geneva, I think it was fitting that I should first have my discovery published in Rochester (this I did) in the section where Captain Thomas Remington was a pioneer (my grandfather). Before submitting it to a publisher I read the article to my cousin S. H. Remington a resident of Rochester. After considering the matter he said, "if you are right—you may be but I am not prepared to judge—even if true, you may expect harshness, things that will not be pleasant from scientists who claim to know." I argued, "but their knowledge conflicts

with God's law." I also informed my cousin that I had consulted a German professor, a resident of Geneva, in order to learn if anything new had been found out regarding the phenomena of water? He responded "nothing." I asked if it would be out of place for me to publish it. "Certainly not, publish it."

My cousin then said "if you desire to have the article published I will take it over to the *Rochester Express* office for you. I am acquainted with the editors, and if I desire its publication it will be done, but to them you are a stranger." Nine months later it was republished in the *Geneva Courier*. While I have received graceful recognition from numerous educators in America, and after so extended a discussion and acknowledgment as it received through the press, any attempt at piracy is not only absurd, but ridiculous. While piracy is damaging to public men, it is yet more damaging to the encyclopaedia of America. An American public demands fair treatment for American literature and its authors. The honest man is not only coming but he is already here in America, and he always has been. He will be heard in power stronger than vocal organs. A united power, something above sex is rising out of deep waters, and through a Divine power encyclopaedias will arise and take the place of falsity and deception.

Electrical instruments neither cover piracy nor do the same hide from God's penalty the acts of fiends who under the cover of experimental science subject helpless and innocent animals to anguish and torture. Has such a fiend ever been taken into any of God's secrets?

I do not think he has. I am strongly impressed that cruelty forever closes the door of Divine wisdom against the heinous culprit. I am strongly impressed that the first wisdom that will ever come to him from the Divine power will be anguish and regret, mind torture in this world or in the next, perhaps in both.

So many of my impressions turn out to be true, I incline to believe and trust to the Allwise Teacher for advisement. The Divine Power instructed the wise women of Greece known as priestesses. They prayed to gods for advice and knowledge and then used the best judgment that was given in answer. Those women were consulted by wise men, as well as commanders of armies. When the women opposed their aggression in war they were not pleased, and did not at all times heed the women's advice, but men claimed to take notice that when they disobeyed the priestesses that they seemed to be in bad luck. This was true in Alexander's case. In the noble part of his life he consulted a priestess. But he consulted no woman in the going down from a noble character into degradation. When he allowed the animal nature to predominate over the intellectual nature, he gave Plutarch occasion to say in his lives of men, "Alexander's life represented two distinct characters; first, the most noble and last, the weak and depraved.

I do not think we usually get the correct idea (of the gods) as used by the Greeks, this does not refer to supreme God of the universe. It probably had reference to the departed spirits of just and wise men and women, whom when they died were designated gods.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### QUESTIONS REGARDING MRS. EDDY'S WORK.

Letter to Mrs. Hemmip from C. P. Bowen, Niagara Falls:—"The friends here are very much interested in your prospective new book; we are in a hurry to read it, since you have taken the herculean task of sifting all science commencing where Socrates left off, and so on down through all the ages to the present time. Professor S. was right when he said, 'Mrs. Hemmip's work is without a parallel in the world's history.'"

"Perhaps Socrates of old would have accomplished the same work had not envious fools given him the hemlock. I know you have sometimes wondered if you would live to complete your work. I am such a strong convert to your philosophy, since talking with you, that I do not believe God will permit you to die until the work he has given you is completed. Your present work will be of uncommon interest to those who have read your 'Law of Heat.' As an individual I am interested in learning what you think of Mrs. Eddy's Christian science. Again, what do you think of government scientists endeavoring to weigh, with steelyards, the souls of men, as well as to weigh rats, to see if rats have souls? Please do not neglect to give your philosophy of mosquitoes and your views of yellow fever. It is so original and if true it ought to be known and tested for the good of the world.

Truly yours,  
C. P. BOWEN."

Dear C.<sup>E</sup>P. Bowen:

Many thanks for your appreciation. So far as I am capable, I will accede to your request. I am not sufficiently informed regarding Mrs. Eddy's thoughts to judge accurately of her work. Her philosophy appears to be entirely at variance with that of my own and I think she made a mistake in selecting the name science for her work. Nevertheless, I do not fail to recognize in Mrs. Eddy, a woman with a profound mission. A woman who was ushered into life to correct a serious evil, and you can no more stop or hinder this woman's power, than you can stay the tide of the Atlantic ocean, until the evil she was sent into this world to correct is amended or annulled. Men are reviewing Mrs. Eddy's work, and now I (a woman) am invited by a friend to review the much-criticised Mrs. Eddy. I am informed that she is a number of years passed eighty, hence, the investigation to see if she is capable of taking care of her own business. Men who took a look into her business were vanquished; she is invulnerable. Every day that she lives the more she knows. If this woman has a divine mission to perform in this world, the more you oppose her the more she will learn and the more she learns the more she will know, the more she knows the longer she will live.

Mrs. Eddy belongs to a class of women, evidently, who are a long time maturing. She is a success as a financier. This is not Mrs. Eddy's only achievement. She is now marching, marching, marching with her hosts of apostles. But this is not all. The paramount question that is now confronting an intelligent com-



munity:—"who built this wide road, cleared it of brush, then cast upon the same, millions of gold?" This is her great triumph.

Who compelled the enemies of Mrs. Eddy, to perform this arduous work of road-making, that the builders of it might be sacrificed? This woman is subject to man's laws. Can we be assured that there is not an unseen power holding justice over the heads of evil-doers, occasioning men to walk into vicious traps of their own making? This road making was no invention, no intrigue on the part of Mrs. Eddy. It was the medical profession who built and prepared this road on which Mrs. Eddy and her army of friends are taking their grand march. It was the medical profession who turned the cylinder when it rolled out millions of gold that naturally fell upon Mrs. Eddy's premises. Mrs. Eddy was no more to blame for this shower of gold than for the shower of snow that last descended on her innocent head.

The medical profession has been a long time preparing this pleasant and easy road for Mrs. Eddy and her army to march on. In this event, I see as never before, the advantage of living long and being full of years. It affords opportunity for observation that the young can never comprehend. On this axis of life you have in hand the extreme poles of existence with which to found a true balance of wisdom. On this firm rock of experience, I announce my observations regarding the highway, prepared by the medical profession for Mrs. Eddy's grand march, full of glory and full of years.

Most of the people whom I now address are young;

they are not to blame for being egotistic. They have read and heard a great deal of rubbish regarding the superiority of the present age over the ignorance of yesterday. I am impelled to remark to these people, your reason is founded on a false balance of life. Your decision is founded on the experience of youth—(the south pole of your lives); this experience should be preserved in your memory, to be utilized later in life, when you have reached the north pole of your lives. On this axis, with trained vision, behold the true balance. “A false balance is an abomination unto the Lord, but a just weight is his delight.”

It is through this experience, full of years, with its axis connecting the two poles of life, that has given me the balance on which I have discovered and comprehended Mrs. Eddy's mission in this life. If Mrs. Eddy's mission is from a Divine Power, nothing short of a revolution of reform with the medical profession can stay this mission. So long as it adheres to its present attitude—Mrs. Eddy will be a power in the land, for her success is now remarkable, when we consider that she has in her society a membership surpassing that of Mohammed's organization when it had existed more than a hundred years. The foundation of Mohammedism is polygamy. Mrs. Eddy's organization is not founded on the false balance of one sex. Men and women are equal in her society. Those in comradeship are not only advocating but living right in all relations of life. So long as they continue in this correct line of conduct people outside will have no occasion to bemoan the existence of Mrs. Eddy.

It is late in my life that Mrs. Eddy comes into my thoughts. She is an entire stranger to me and her religion is at variance with my life work—my study, my philosophy. I believe in my philosophy as firmly as she believes in her religion. In order to explain my sentiment regarding Mrs. Eddy's mission, I must now fall back on my childhood memory while my family resided in Erie county. The medical profession was being discussed by neighbors and visitors in a way that was almost tragic. The war was with the medical profession, between the old and the new; large families of children were reared without the aid of physicians. The large chimneys, with fire places, must have been means of grand ventilation. The rare child was the unfortunate child; he was rare because of sex. If it were an only son and the other children were daughters, it was very important that the son should be preserved in order to represent the father's family name. If the boy had a slight cold, or any little ailment, in place of treating the child the same as the daughters were treated, with a little ginger or pepper tea, the doctor visited the rare child and administered calomel. It might be only a single dose but it was often sufficient to draw the cords of his limbs and cripple him for life. At once the child became an object lesson for his parents and their friends to point to in consideration and in sustenance of views, then advanced by lecturers who were then working to abolish calomel from the medical profession.

It is rarely at any age that a child is born lame. Inquire of the rheumatic people of the world; "have

you ever taken calomel?" I have never known of such a case who has not taken it. They think it helps them, without even dreaming that it is the calomel in their cords that sends twangs of pain through their limbs. The aged people of this world, who today are sound of limb and free from rheumatic pains are those who have all their lives avoided calomel.

In childhood, I first learned these object lessons; have attended medical lectures at various periods of my life; have heard men in the lecture field who gave wise counsel that benefited those who listened. I think there was a school of physicians known as the Thompsonian physicians in Philadelphia, Pa., they were the new. They opposed everything except harmless remedies. They were successful with their remedies, and if in any case they did no good, at the same time, they did no harm. America, with its boasted wealth, is only an infant among the great nations of the earth, that flourished and then fell into shame, never more to rise. Three hundred years ago China had great men and noble women. In art and science China surpassed the western nations. Today China's great men and noble women are things of the past—China sleeps in opium.

Like a thief in the night, is not the same stupor, holding America in its grasp? Will the medical profession deny its share in the work? Strychnine is another foe that the medical profession has accepted as a friend. Through this device some of the noblest blood of America is being turned to water (dropsy), just as the medical profession has succeeded in pro-

tecting itself against people doctoring themselves—having laws enacted by the legislature. From the medical profession's view this was their good fortune (brightness). In this I see a cloud of oppression coming to humanity, but out of the clouds, as I take a view from the North pole of life, an unexpected light comes beaming into view! People who claim to know, tell me that Mrs. Eddy is opposing these medicines that are destroying the human family. I hope they are right.

There is great responsibility resting upon every mother of an infant. While I believe in prayer, I also believe in work. I am very sorry for an infant who is born to a mother who does not understand that from the very nature of things, she is the nearest and most natural protector of her infant. Obligation to the infant is more the mother's than any other person in the world. The child came to the mother helpless; it has many needs, many wants. The mother needs assistance but she should not shirk all of her natural responsibility onto help, not even onto the Lord. An infant often moans for water; the mother should supply the demand and not pray to the Lord to satisfy this desire. Neither should she give the child soothing syrup. Before the child can talk, its cry is the alarm bell, calling for help (God's gift), it should be heeded at once; it is the child's prayer to its mother. The mother cannot shirk this prayer onto the Lord. If the mother will have her own prayer recorded or heeded by the Lord of justice, she must first heed the cry of her babe. The mother who thought she was trusting

her child to God did not understand that she was shirking a mother's sacred duty, when she allowed her toddling baby to wander at large, unprotected. Her friend inquired, "Where is your baby?" She responded—"I do not know—God will take care of him." The child was already drowned. The unprotected child had fallen into a creek.

This criticism is ample and sufficient for a person to make who is outside of Christian Science. The two other questions propounded by C. P. Bowen, I think, must come under the head of "Frenzied"-science. I can think of no other name fitting the subject. Nothing gratifies me more than to have my friends propound questions. If I think it is something that I do not understand it is easy for me to say I do not know.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

### FRENZIED SCIENCE WEIGHING THE SOULS OF MEN.

The attempt to weigh the souls of men is only a vagary that cannot come under the profession of science. Will any sane person, who really believes in the fact of a spirit or soul, attempt the farce of weighing the unmaterial with steelyards? This work is evidence of unbelief in anything except the material and gross element—something that can be weighed with steelyards. Even the Newtonian Theory was founded on the non-comprehension of weight. The last question propounded by C. P. Bowen is “Mosquitoes—Frenzied Experiments.”

Investigations of investigators and their investigation investigated by a mother 75 years of age, full of observation and full of years. The United States government scientists—say they, “know the only way to catch yellow fever is through a mosquito bite.” In consideration of the knowledge of government scientists—since they do not simply assume or guess, but “know”—a question arises, that while it may be out of order with official science it will be consonant with a question propounded by a colored preacher’s parishioners, who after listening with profound attention to the preacher’s eloquent portrayal of how God fashioned and moulded our first parents, Adam and Eve, out of soft clay and when they were finished he put them up against the

fence to dry, the inquiring hearer startled the preacher by asking, "who made the fence?" The preacher's response was a severe reprimand, "No more questions asked—any more questions asked will break up this meeting."

While we recognize the power of official science—when backed by official money, may not the taxpayers who foot the bills contracted by the Federal government be permitted to ask a few questions? In this case a tax payer who is disfranchised because of sex.

If the statement be true that, "the only way on earth to catch the yellow fever is through a mosquito bite," Question:—How did the first mosquito obtain the yellow fever material, in order to inoculate the man? If as the officials declare, the yellow fever originated with man only who has been bitten by a mosquito, the first mosquito must have first filled itself on the blood of a yellow fever patient on which to glut?

In view of exterminating so loathsome a disease as yellow fever from any state or territory—it is a matter befitting national forethought and action. The investigation regarding mosquitoes, so far as it has been carried, is all against the mosquitoes, to say the least, mosquitoes inhabiting yellow fever districts are in bad company.

Investigation should go on and not stop at mosquitoes. But investigations and their investigators should be investigated, with open doors, by another set of investigators, who should be set to work to investigate the present investigation. Official scientists, previous



to their investigations, had decided and preconceived opinions against the mosquitoes, previous to experiment—the experimenters formed decided opinions in opposition to all known facts regarding loathsome filth. Previous to experiment, official scientists assumed that filthy clothing taken from yellow fever victims after death, would not be injurious to the living. Barbarism of civilization backed by government and in the name of science instituted frenzied experiments! Strong men were selected for the jeopardizing ordeal. These men were put to bed for twenty consecutive days. They slept in a room, upon and under bed clothing used in yellow fever hospitals. The room was garnished with articles taken from fatal cases of yellow fever. The men were then removed to a room free from infection. But can we be sure about the men, already “not being infected?” “In this room, mosquitoes were then introduced. Out of the seven men four were promptly infected by the introduction of mosquitoes” (so reported).

Government scientists, may not have thought to safeguard their own reputation. But in case the four men, subsequently infected, were showing any sign whatever of yellow fever. (It was time they did)—it was an opportune moment for the investigators to introduce mosquitoes, which they did, and the infection was immediate. (They were wise in not waiting longer). By this promptitude, “frenzied,” science—in this case, was triumphant!

At this point of inquiry I recognize an important phase of the case that has been overlooked. The

danger of blood poison abrasion of the skin, by scratching the flesh with finger nails, that must have been saturated with filth from bed clothing in which the men slept. Any common mosquito would be just as effective an irritant to suggest scratching as one that had or had not been brought into contact with yellow fever victims.

In this evidence we have for consideration also, three others of the seven men—who did not contract the fever and were clothed with yellow fever filth for twenty consecutive days; these same men were bitten by mosquitoes (so said): but they were immune to both mosquitoes and bed clothing impregnated by yellow fever filth.

Will any man who is not in the combination of Frenzied science, assume that all men—like the three men are immune, and their lives safe from contagion, when their bodies are brought in contact with clothing stripped from victims who died of yellow fever? The noblest class of human creatures can no more live in the environment of filth, than can respectable fish, live and flourish in dirty and stagnant water.

My own investigations regarding mosquitoes have been confined to mosquitoes, common to the section of country wherein my lot in life has been cast, in all this time of seventy-five years they have done me no harm. For the comfort of others who live in the same section, or those who may come after, I give my original observation. When a child of 12 or 13, I commenced my first observations. It was in Churchville, N. Y. At that time I was ignorant of the fact, that wrigglers

in the rain barrel were the embryo of the mosquitoes. My family had moved into a new place, where there was a new cement cistern (the cement) occasioned the water for a while to be very hard. Because of this annoyance, my father procured a large molasses hogshead for rain-water receptacle. The wood was so thoroughly soaked in molasses, that no amount of cleaning would free it from the sweet odor. Very soon the rain barrel standing in the sun, contained numerous fat and black wrigglers. On Monday when the washerwoman came to do the family washing, she remarked about the "big fat wrigglers"—"I have never before seen anything like it," she said. To avoid the wrigglers getting into the wash she was obliged to strain the water by placing sheets over the tub and boiler, she also expressed surprise at the clearness of the water. Wrigglers were the only objection.

No member of the family made any response to what she said. I was also silent; but at once became intensely interested in the barrel of wrigglers. The washerwoman, although finding fault with the wrigglers—said she never before saw such clear rain water. The barrel stood on the east and south corner of the building, where the sun penetrated the water. When ready for school, I took time, often, to lean over the barrel to view the wrigglers, their rapid action in the clear water was fascinating to me—besides the molasses odor was pleasing to the olfactory nerves.

In silent thought, later in life, with a little more knowledge regarding the mosquitoes' ancestry, I have wondered why we were not at that time troubled with

mosquitoes. I think we were not. The water was peopled with wrigglers, full of active vigor, which kept the mass of water in constant circulation, this action on the part of the wise creative plan preserved the odor of healthfulness, which was pleasing to olfactory nerves. For the benefit of thoughtful readers, I am explicit, in order that by simple experiment they can either prove or refute my statements.

If this water had not been inhabited by wrigglers while the water was impregnated with the sweet odor of molasses, standing exposed to the bright summer sun, I am impressed that the water would have become stagnant, and in place of sweet molasses odor, it would have been disagreeable and sour. Churchville, at that time, contained three churches, two hotels and one large stone schoolhouse, two drygoods houses, perhaps 1,000 inhabitants, who were Americans, and an intelligent class of people. Rain water must have been common. During my father's six years residence there I never heard of any person having a fever of any kind. No pupil or child of any age in the district died during our residence there. I had opportunity to know; my father was a minister preaching to a large congregation of the village. He was in good comradeship with all the people—both in and out of his denomination. There was but one doctor of medicine at one time in the place, during the six years of our residence there. We knew the doctor as a pleasant neighbor, and friend that was all. He was intelligent and manufactured the Roby Pills, which were sold in Rochester, until he became demented and was sent to an insane asylum.

When Dr. R. disappeared, a Dr. B. came to Churchville. A good Methodist man died of old age. I accompanied other children to see the only corpse that I had ever seen. This was a short time before we left for Geneva, N. Y. My father attended numerous weddings in the place besides the adjoining vicinity but there appeared to be no deaths. Just before we moved away, a man died in a town joining us (it was Ogden), he was struck by lightning, my father attended the funeral. Weddings were numerous. Eighteen forty-nine concluded our residence and my observations in Churchville. In 1894, I commenced my experiments with mosquitoes at my present home; investigations commenced by breeding wrigglers. I placed a number of pails of water side by side, on one side of my house, for the convenience of mosquitoes to lay their eggs.

A clean wooden pail partly filled with clear rain water was their preference. The other pails were new metal—they contained hard water, and in one or two the water had been used for rinsing clothes, a very little soiled with soap. The eggs were deposited on the clear rain water and soon developed into common wrigglers. The other pails were undisturbed by mosquitoes. When mosquitoes were developed I cultivated their acquaintance by sitting on a seat under trees near by the place where the mosquitoes were propagated. There I learned how, not to be annoyed by them. When a mosquito attacks a person it opens a source of blood on which to fill. When thus filled—in the economy of nature, it stops the flow of blood, by injecting a harmless acid into the wound. If it is then

left without being interfered with, the acid soon passes off of itself, but, if scratched, or even pressed, the wound is closed imprisoning the acid—and the acid at once becomes an irritant, but, even in this case, by always keeping a vial or box of baking soda at hand, and applying the powdered soda to the wound, without pressing it, all unpleasantness will at once be annulled and no blotch will appear. All investigation, if true, will prove; when it will not prove, it is not true. If it is not true, you do not want it.

If there is filth in New Orleans, or in New Jersey, mosquitoes did not make it. Neither did they occasion stagnant water. Malaria is the product of stagnant water—water inhabited by wrigglers cannot be stagnant. If mosquitoes are ever found, (as I am informed they are) in the vicinity of stagnant and bad smelling water—they were not propagated from it. In the vicinity there must be pools of clean rain water from which they emanated.

My statements are not based on assumption—is why I am explicit, giving my readers an open door to the path of investigation: If true it will prove. My observations impress me, that mosquitoes have a place, and a part in God's wise creative plan; in woods and fields, after rainfall where water has accumulated in nooks and hollows; and through this agency, water circulation is established preventing, stagnation, this is a preventative to malaria as well as scarlet fever.

Through the carelessness of a workman, who permitted a bushel of leaves to fall into a cistern, the water was closely confined in a covered cistern, the

cistern was out of doors. The water was closely confined in an underground cistern it was not within the building, but the odor from distilled leaves was conducted through a lead pipe to the wash-room. The odor soon became offensive. The woman who had charge of the room, was the only person in the building who entered the room, (or came down with scarlet fever.

The cistern was immediately cleaned, and no further trouble came from it. My original observations have also taught me that diphtheria in America is the foot print of underground sewers, (without proper ventilation of sewers). Even when out of door ventilators are provided in plenty—they should be looked after, by an occasional removal of caps. Four years ago, while having sewer connections made with one of my sewers, in order to inspect a sewer, I requested men to take off two caps to ventilators. One of the caps, nearest the street had never been examined since it was first put down.

A tough white membrane had grown over the ventilator, in a way as to exclude air or gas—in this way the ventilator had ceased to be a ventilator. The membrane formation had a striking resemblance to a membrane expelled from the throat of my little child who died of diphtheria.

Go into a new or unsettled country, and you will find no case of diphtheria, and there never can be one, until the establishment of either the underground sewer, or the cesspool—either, which is without proper ventilation. In a *New York Journal* I have recently read of a cat conveying diphtheria to a little child which occasioned the child's death.

If neither the cat, or the child were responsible for the contagion—they suffered and died. There was responsibility some where, and when proper investigation is understood, diphtheria, the same as fevers, originate from ignorance of the causes. No sewer ventilator should be placed where it will be convenient for a cat to rest on the same; neither should it be where a little child can lean over and look into one.

Diphtheria is the result of human creatures attempting to master nature. Every law of nature that is broken, is evidence (that nature is the master) and cannot be thwarted. Man's duty is to learn, and investigate God's laws, in order to act, in obedience to the creative power. This will insure happiness to the human family.

If a portion of the public money that is appropriated to mosquito investigation should be directed to marsh land it would benefit, both human kind and animals. If we do not want mosquitoes, we do not need to have them. Mosquitoes can not breed in running water—dig and set the water running, if you do not desire mosquitoes!



## CHAPTER XXX.

### THE SUN'S SMILE.

All my life, I have admired the smile of the sun; but I do not know what its influence is. I am just as happy in its smile as though the problem of its love had already been revealed to me.

Astronomers inform us that we are much nearer the sun in winter than in summer. This statement I have no occasion to doubt. They also claim to explain why we do not receive the same amount of heat from the sun in winter while the sun is nearer our earth, than it is in summer. They may, or may not be right in their conclusions; but their explanations are not in harmony with my own impressions, and natural reason that is evolved within me. What is the heat of the sun? The phenomenon of the sun's heat is not—revealed to me.

I am profoundly impressed that the (so called) heat of the sun cannot emanate from any phase of combustion. Any phase of heat; if emanated from combustion, on the face of the sun, would very soon lose its heat. Through the law of expansion, heat would immediately be transformed to cold. Through the process of this law of expansion, cold would instantaneously take the place of heat.

By inherent reason and investigation I am instructed or impressed by the great general law of expansion and condensation that never deviates from its course, that

heat, from whatsoever cause, on the face of the sun, could no sooner take its departure from the sun, than its heat would be annuled and the power of close companionship that is at all times the cause of heat. When this power is reversed from condensation, to expansion (in the realms of space), the power reversed, then represents intense cold—a temperature exceeding, our present knowledge of cold.

I fully recognize the sun's smile, and its apparent influence upon our world. I cannot believe that heat travels from one planet to another. Heat cannot remain heat in the realms of space, where all is in the phenomena of expansion; matter spread out, is in the nature of natural law of expansion (cold).

Whether the (law of heat) has or has not been revealed to me, I do not know. But it has been many years since I was impressed, and I have never in all these years, been able to get away from those original impressions.

According to this law as it came to me—heat is matter in companionship. Cold is matter spread out. These original thoughts I promulgated to the public in the summer of 1886, in my work entitled *Law of Heat*.

Even water cannot become ice until, it is relieved from close companionship. Each ice crystal sends out its center, a hot vapor. Through rapid condensation, evolving sudden heat through close companionship. The sudden condensation by cold. The sudden pressing together by cold in the formation of an ice crystal is oppressive and offensive. The vital power of cold that sent the hot vapor steaming from the center of

thousands of ice crystals was the result of oppression through condensation. This is the vital power of heat offended. It belongs to the same class of heat as the match against the flint.

This heat is not lasting—it immediately turns to cold. Vapor in its first issue from ice crystals, is invisible to the naked eye, and electrical instruments can reveal nothing more; but it is instantly chilled, it is then visible vapor. There are two kinds of vital heat—one builds; that is constant and gentle. This heat I designate love, the mother power.

The other heat is aggressive, it tears down, it destroys and represents fire, the conflagration. It is the adjuster in moving matter from intrusive position. It piles up the mountains, but it is not the creator of land, it is the adjuster; an important agent, in propelling of the planet. (Fire is the male power).

When I first observed vapor rising from the ice I was alone in the solitude of my own home, admiring the view of Seneca lake. I had no mechanical instruments in my observations. I needed none. God given reason was sufficient director, as it is today.

This same law of expansion is ever with me—and I realize that it is God's law.

It is near half a century since by observation I beheld the axis of this law. In contemplation of the sun's power of heat, my mind is now resolved in consideration of the great general law of heat. But also, expansion and condensation (as a law of the universe). A question now arises, what is this influence on our atmosphere, that we call the sun's heat?

We all recognize an influence upon our atmosphere, which we call the sun's heat. What it is, I do not know, although I readily discovered, why the temperature on the Alps was milder by night than by day—and I recorded this discovery in my *Law of Heat*, published 1886 in Chapter eleven. This heat is not from the sun or its influence. For it is night when the Alps are turned from the sun, that the temperature is milder than by day.

Further than this I can only conjecture regarding the sun's apparent heat; or its influence upon the earth's atmosphere. While I am inclined to believe that the earth's atmosphere acts in obedience to the sun's smile, what its influence is I can only conjecture. What the power is, has not been revealed to me.

Through a careful study of the *Law of Heat*, in connection with subterranean forces of our planet I have come to believe that the earth manufactures its own heat, and that heat never travels from one planet to another, but that each planet is the manufacturer of its own heat. (and its own power).

It is natural for the inhabitants of the earth, while in contemplation of the moon's revolution, in its association and wanderings with that of our planet, to regard the moon as a child of the earth.

But can this conjecture, warrant professional scientists in the assumption, that the moon has ever been a part of this planet, or that this earth has lost any part of itself because of its motherhood—that would be a deviation from natural law.

Is there any sound reason for assuming that the con-

stituency of our planet has been changed because of the moon's birth; this conjecture is not in accordance with natural law.

Even the fowl, a winged animal, has in its embryo state the egg. While yet the egg is in a fluid state it has a purpose and meaning. The architect of all life spreads a palor or shadow of obscurity over each piece of mechanism as it develops into view. Within the mass of material in contemplation of the body, faint lines delineate and precede the embryo, but each line, regardless of color is pronounced in its purpose and meaning. In the formation of a body the constituents of each part find their own place previous to the hardening process of the solid parts which are to perform office, and constitute a part of the machine, as well as the propelling power.

Neither the quickening or the propelling power takes place while the prospective machine is in a fluid state. The mother is developed before she produces offspring or expels eggs.

It is contrary to natural law to assume that our planet was evolved from molten matter. Molten material is the result of tremendous heat—burning fires. There must be first, a creation; something to burn, before we can have fires. Fire is never a creator.

The vital heat, the builder is a gentle creative heat—it is never fire. Creative heat is a guardian, that many times stays the march of combustion, and controls the vital rivers that propel the planet—(both molten, and water rivers). All is held, and is subservient to the Divine Creator's creative plan.

The fire that burns, cannot come first, it is last, after the quickening. Fire is ordained by the Creator to propel the planet, to feed on gases—not wildly but in measured time, also, to melt rock and dissolve metals along the line of molten rivers, and to keep the vital fires in continual action: The Grand Vital Force, keeping the molten rivers in restraint and in adjustment.

The propelling of the planet, is in order, and in subjection to the Earth's Grand Vital Force, all in complete harmony with the Law of Heat.

Through vital heat, we are given ice blankets, so much lighter than the water, as to float on the surface of lakes and ponds. It was heat that prepared the blankets, and came out in hot vapor from each crystal, rendering ice lighter than water, and in maintenance of the wisdom and harmony of a wise law which was created by a wise creator who never deviates from harmony, even for man's benefit.

I have just been reading the new guesses or conjectures, by the French—Prof. Very, who declares that curious cave men living on fungus, dwell beneath the moon's surface. I am very glad to know that men in the profession of science, have given up the idea that the moon is a lifeless body. When they substitute natural law for speculation, they will be better satisfied with results.

Have they known reason for assuming that the moon is a child of the earth? They have not yet hinted at any reason.

The only reason that I can discover for such an

assumption is the moon's revolution about the earth. This would be the natural result of a child hovering about its mother. I have read very much about the lifeless moon, but, have looked in vain for anything but empty speculation, regarding the moon, either as a live or dead moon.

If we recognize the moon's relationship to the earth, then we have something more stable, than wild vagary on which to establish reason. By a sensible study of the earth we can learn the ancestry of the moon. By the moon's revolution (propelling power), we can learn that the orb is not dead, but, is a live world. By a correct study and thereby reaching the true mechanism of the earth; we have a grand model on which to found a true study of all revolving engines, devised and propelled, and kept in repair by the Grand Vital Force:—harnessed, and the lines being held in power of the Divine Architect of Worlds.

In our earth we know of very many beautiful and grand caverns, in both hemispheres. The extent and vastness of the problem is unknown to the world. But so far as they have been visited, they in no way correspond with the caves just announced, by the French scientists, who think curious cave men live in the (moon's caves). I have never heard of an earth cavern, where there was dead water. They abound with swift moving streams, and have pure air. The caverns—though beautiful are quite deficient of all life except for a few fishes, that move with the running water.

Have never heard of an earth cavern where giant mushrooms grew. There may be very many in this

world—but I do not think so. If men succeed in reaching the North pole—they may find craters; but craters are usually undesirable places in which to reside. Therein will be an unlikely place to find beautiful caverns. If they succeed in reaching the pole and neither turn cannibals, or become food for the same—this will be something to be thankful for, at least.

If the earth is the mother of the moon, look to the ancestry of the orb, in order to understand the mechanism of the same. Men as well as women, will be made happy by obeying God's natural laws. If human creatures have any right to inspect the North pole the Creator of the universe has provided some more reasonable passage than men have yet discovered for a highway to the pole.

They are expecting to find caverns about the north pole. They may find them; but the natural place to expect to discover caverns is never in the vicinity of craters. Would that be in conformity with natural law? I do not know. Have any such phenomena been found? It is craters that have lifted up and fashioned the poles. Entrance to caverns, may, or may not be found in land leading to the North pole, that could be utilized as passageway to place of the pole now being looked for.

If caverns were found, they would be convenient havens of rest, for investigators—as well as an agreeable place for storage of supplies.



## CHAPTER XXXI.

### KEY TO POLITICAL SCIENCE. THE RISE AND FALL OF NATIONS.

In order to find the alphabet of political science—one that will convey to us the grand problem (the rise and fall of nations) I must go back to the year 469 B. C. There I find the alphabet of political science, and true philosophy. Socrates the celebrated Greek philosopher (in his theory of virtue) I find the alphabet of political science. "Virtue," he said "consisted in knowledge. To do right was the only road to happiness, and as every man sought to be happy, vice could only arise from ignorance or mistake as the means; hence the proper corrective was an enlarged teaching of the consequences of actions."

Socrates illustrated by his life, the sincerity of his belief, in the doctrine he promulgated. His firm belief in the immortality of the soul, did not forsake him. In prison Socrates conversed with friends as usual the last day of his life. He then drank the hemlock when it was administered to him, and passed away with the dignity and calmness becoming his past life.

"There can be no doubt" says Mr. Grote, "that the individual influence of Socrates permanently enlarged the horizon, improved the method, and multiplied the ascendant minds of the Grecian speculative world, in a manner never since paralleled. Subsequent philoso-

phers, may have had a more elaborate doctrine, and a larger number of disciples who imbibed their ideas, but none of them applied the same stimulating method with the same efficacy; none of them struck out of other minds that fire which sets light to original thought or extracted from others the fresh and unborrowed offspring of a really parturient mind."

Mr. Grote's words regarding Socrates is to my mind, fraught with unusual interest, and a large meaning. Even at this age, I am obliged to fall back on Socrates, his theory of virtue; in it I find the true Alphabet of Political Science. The real cause of the rise and fall of men and nations. In illustration, I find it practicable to apply this alphabet of virtue, (bad and good) to the rise and fall of Greece and Rome.

Like causes produce like results, and by applying the same rule laid down by Socrates in his theory of virtue—we learn the political degradation came from the selfishness of tyrants, in connection with the cowardice of other men who were unlike the brave Socrates, who refused to be a party to the murder of other men—thereby endangering his own life.

He counted his own life of little consequence, when no longer permitted to advocate truth. In regard to methods, "Socrates was the author of great innovations. In philosophy he recognized neither sex or condition in life. He believed in the prayers of the Delphian priestess. There was as that time a brave and noble womanhood, that controlled religion, and they worked in harmony with the wisest of philosophers.

The truly wise men, and wise women never recognized

sex in their philosophy. Today, May 1907, I am impressed, is a good time to apply the theory of Socrates to our own Republic, the United States of America, for this theory I believe to be the alphabet of Political Science.

Socrates born in the year 469 B. C., whose soul lived and while in the body he taught the theory, that to do right, was to be happy, and to do wrong led to misery. If he was right then, and wanted his science tested, there is just as much need of the test being made now, as there was 469 B. C.

It is not only for this nation, but for the good of all nations of the earth, that the test be made now. I can only point out a commencement in brief, as a guide to the young men and young women of today, to commence the application of the system of virtue in your own lives. You are not too young to commence, in your own lives, but in order to do this, you must first make the test with men's lives who have lived since the days of Socrates—men who have lived and perished in life's battle. You must, if you will be wise, apply the test of virtue as defined by Socrates to the nations that have since his day risen to eminence and then gone down to rise no more; Apply the test, then mark the rise and fall of Greece and Rome. In this way you can easily prove whether Socrates was, or was not correct in his definition of virtue. Life is short at the longest, and all that I have been able to accomplish, thus far, is to do a little rough ploughing in aid of the cultivators of intellect. Without wisdom you can accomplish but little good in the world. To be good is to be wise.

No young person can know what his or her mission in this life is. In order to know how to pray we must feel confidence in the Divine Power. We must feel the same confidence and security, as is felt by a babe who rests in the arms of a good mother.

To receive the full benefit of prayer, you do not need language—a yearning desire is sufficient. If you only *wish for knowledge and guidance to do the Lord's will*—silence and firmly closed lips will intensify the desire.

It is not for human creatures to select their work in this world. The Lord's will should be the human desire. The noblest characters have lived in the beginning of their lives very humbly. In a brief way, I desire to point out the way to philosophy that came to Socrates. The more my readers investigate truth, the more they will believe in the *All Seeing* eye of the Divine Architect, over all.

There has never been a time when men have not persisted in defying God's penalties for wrong doing.

When man is willing to take his true place in history—then, and not until then will happiness in this world, take the place of misery. Socrates said “vice could only arise from ignorance or mistakes as the means; hence the proper correction was an enlarged teaching of the consequence of actions.”

The life of Socrates being taken was a crime that the entire world is suffering for today. Let us apply his philosophy “to an enlarged teaching of the consequence of actions.” At this time when the ballot is not respected, our country is on the brink of civil war. There never was a time in the history of our world, when the

wise comradeship of true men and true women were more needed than at the present time. Divine truth has no sex.

The history of the Royal Society, and its mission into this world is not understood today. But it had a mission. Its mission was one fraught with a large meaning. It had smooth sailing from the year 1660 to the present time. Now, 1907, it holds political power of both Great Britain and United States of America.

Have we the same influence today in either Britain or American for freedom in philosophy as when Benjamin Franklin flourished in the United States of America? Are not the young being taught the very opposite of virtue, as defined by Socrates? Have we the same influence today that will produce such men as Socrates, Aristotle or Plato? I think it is now time to apply a test to the Royal Society of England, as invented by Socrates, and to give large credit to any member of the Royal Society who has enlightened the world.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### APPLYING THE TEST OF SOCRATES TO THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

By this test Lord Kelvine is deserving credit for discarding error, and accepting truth when it was brought to his attention.

As an organization the Royal Society (a male society) has had opportunity to make experiment on the line of sex, with philosophy. This was a grand mission for the power above to teach them the experiment. They have never been molested by women—this is not assuming that they have not been assisted by women. Caroline Hirshel was brought from Holland to do the domestic duties for her brother William, in this she was not satisfactory: Did not at all times polish the knives and forks in a satisfactory manner.

Hirshel was a poor young man, and needed an assistant in his astronomical work. His sister Caroline proved a great help. This young woman was very industrious. Her brother William finally married an English woman of wealth. This gave him time for society as well as sweet companionship with wife and baby boy, but it left Caroline very lonely. For a time with her it was all work, with no companionship until the baby (her nephew) was old enough to bring to her observatory—where she was constantly at work. If the child could not assist her, she had his love, and in her he found a loving teacher.

Her brother was a musician the same as was his father, but after coming to England he turned his attention to astronomy. At the age of 22 Caroline, his sister, accompanied him to England. They were poor, and her help in astronomy he found need of.

Not having means to buy a telescope he made one for himself. Succeeding in this venture, Hirshel made another telescope for his sister. Her special business was to sweep the heavens for comets, seven of which she discovered, and several remarkable nebulae and clusters of stars included in her brother William's catalogue, were described from her original observations.

In 1798 she published a catalogue of stars taken from Mr. Flamsteed's observations, correcting the same. Her remarkable work was published at the expense of the Royal Society; contained 561 stars which had been omitted in the British catalogue. She lived with her brother during the whole of his career; sharing his labor and on his death returned to her native country.

She was then 72 years of age. This woman was never taken into society. Neither during her life work of fifty years was she given a title by Royal Society of England. When her brother William turned astronomer, she became his constant helper, and when he held the position of private astronomer to George III, she continued his constant helper, and in this character received a small salary from the King. The amount of her salary was so small that historians were ashamed to record the amount.

If her brother's salary was but 400 £ per year, and he was invited into society, it was important that the

King should provide enough money to keep Caroline's soul and body together, until titled men could get a rating for knowledge and work for which they were never entitled.

Caroline was never a member of the Royal Society; she worked for the society (but was kept on a side track) unknown and unheard of to any in England, except to the few to whom her brother was obliged in a business way to acknowledge his dependence on his sister's help. This he made known to King George III.

The assistance that the King procured for his male organization by employing the two young Hollanders was practical (if they were poor they had brains) just what the Royal Society at that time stood in great need.

Now readers prepare a summary for your own enlightenment of the work accomplished by the two (self educated Hollanders) then add the achievements of Hirshel's son who was also educated principally by William's sister Caroline. Hence, in order to arrive at a true knowledge, a true test of the Royal Society organizations' acquirements; its real knowledge or want of it, which turns out in this age to have been speculative, without foundation; their great man Lord Bacon—I now quote from Chamber's encyclopaedia regarding him: "While Lord Bacon is marked by meanness and dishonor, his history and scientific works are every where irradiated by the powerful light of intellect which towers above other men."

This is complimentary language to apply to a man after accusing him of the most revolting treachery to his friends who had been kind and helpful to him. "A



lawyer who had taken bribes and robbed not only men, but the government, and suffered not only imprisonment but fine." This work also acknowledges "that he was unacquainted with mathematics. This shortcoming in no way affected his title in the Royal Society. What he lacked in mathematics he made up in swell and extravagance, which at times had amounted to robbery of friends. Notwithstanding his remarkable opportunities, his life, in place of being a success was a failure. Another evidence of the truth of Socrates' philosophy.

His life was mere varnish, a counterfeit, a pretence of knowledge. Under the theory of Socrates, Lord Bacon was a failure in science, politics and as a citizen. He held his title clear from the R. S. E. History illustrates; proves in this part of the drama brain force, industry and poise had to take part in the act.

It was indeed fortunate that King George discovered the Hirshels. This male organization had in membership rare men; men who were rare in every true and full sense of the word rare.

This was a *national experiment*. An organization of philosophers founded on the problem (not of intellect) but of sex, the male. The King took a hand in the experiment. Greece had long before evolved superior men in intellect: Such men as Aristotle, Plato, Socrates, and other wise men in a single age, as well as in a single community. But those wise men consulted with wise women; they were fearfully mixed up with wise women, and believed in the same.

Plutarch said "there were two opinions of Aspasia—a few people criticised her for having wise men call on

her," but others said that "Aristotle and other wise men went to learn of her and they took their wives with them, that they might also learn." Illustrating the fact that wise men and wise women believed that wise thought had no sex. But the titled men of Britain who were seated on the *dunce block of title*—did not regard the opinions of the wise men of Greece. "Bacon whom the society pronounced their greatest man—above other men!" (Chamber's encyclopaedia). What original thought, or what noble sacrifice, what noble example has he given to the world? Can one be proclaimed that is not a counterfeit?

May 1907, I am obliged to go back to the thoughts of the noble Grecian philosopher, Socrates, to prove my theory of *political science*. When I am finished, I think my readers will agree that it is proved with all succeeding *national events*, from the time of Socrates being taken off. He informed his enemies that they could not destroy his soul. No, his soul lives. I may be mistaken, but I am impressed that Socrates is now in commission with the Architect of Worlds, if it is as Socrates claimed: "Vice can only arise from mistake as the means."

Since the Grecian philosopher, has bequeathed to succeeding generations—the remedy for corrections "(an enlarged teaching of the consequences of actions)" now, let us apply the test, "of consequences of actions"—to the Royal Society of Britain. If the organization had a mission into this world to perform as I am impressed that it had, the work of the society's mission was completed just *two hundred years after Isaac*

*Newton* observed the apple fall on the grass nearby where he was resting.

*Just two hundred years'* time from the fall of the apple, the society was ripe with age; it was then ready for the test, for Socrates' reaping time was at hand. What do we find (wheat or chaff?) This question is now being discussed by a believer in the doctrine of Socrates; when he gave us the *remedy* for *wrong*—"of enlarged teaching of the consequences of actions."

If this organization of philosophy (male) instituted—by political power was in accordance with the Divine Will, why did not the flood gates of true philosophy open to them, the same as was vouchsafed to Socrates? Has the society evolved great men—the equals of Plato, Aristotle or Socrates?

True philosophy that emanated from the Grecians referred to is immortal and can never die. Today, after the experiment of ages with an organization pretending to philosophy—founded on sex (the male) can the society stand alone? Where is its strength? Remove its protection from arbitrary political power, then turn on the *search light* of *intellectual reason* to the actions of the society's actors in the drama of science. How many of the actors will not scamper away from the light of truth to dark, *hiding* avenues for shame sake?

The same kind of power that has, and now is holding up speculative vagary was doing the same for speculative vagary and despotism, 469 B. C. But what did political despotism do for the immortal Socrates? He then had the blessings, prayers of a noble womanhood for his Godlike philosophy, and his spirit is with us today.

Envious men could neither kill his soul or his theory of virtue. Even with the test of ages pertaining to mistakes on the part of humanity, the few to whom I trust will be made wise by considering the mistakes of false philosophy to which I am compelled to refer—"in consequence of actions."

The people who I very much desire should become interested in the theory of Socrates regarding—"the consequences of actions," are only those who in their own lives make an effort to keep the animal nature in subjection to the intellectual and spiritual nature.

In every neighborhood there is some individual who is equally balanced enough to take up the "theory of virtue," as unfolded by Socrates, and who can thereby be easily influenced to commence a life march on the road to happiness and divine favor.

It is not enough for us to observe the mistakes that have been, and are being made in our own national life, but if we will ward off impending danger when we are on the brink of civil war, let us not forget the great thought (the remedy) as bequeathed to us by Socrates, to avert impending danger. "An enlarged teaching of the consequence of actions."

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

### LACEDAEMONIAN'S INFLUENCE UPON THE WORLD.

Let us now in this line of thought take a retrospect of the Lacedaemonians. Strabo says that Lycurgus lived in the fifth generation after Athenenes who led a colony into Creet Lycurgus' ancestor in the fifth degree, laid the foundation of Sparta. According to Strabo, Lycurgus flourished a short time after Solomon, 900 years before the christian era.

However, other historians compute that the first Lycurgus lived at an earlier date. There being two Lycurguses the act of one is some times confounded with the other. Xenophon, too, confirms the opinion of his antiquity when he makes him contemporary with Heraclide.

Before formulating his laws, Lycurgus traveled in other countries. In this way he had opportunity to observe the results, the consequences of laws. Especially was this true when he traveled into Egypt.

It was fitting, at that time to consider the position women occupied in Egypt during its early history, when plurality of wives were unknown, and Egypt's manhood had attained such nobleness, such renown. Women had a voice in the government and in the home she *was not* last but first.

This was not a triumph of woman over man! It was a *noble manhood's gallantry* and courtesy to woman.

There then existed in Egypt, produced by a free womanhood, the noblest standard of manhood ever known to the world. Astronomy, medicine, mathematics, philosophy, geometry, were highly developed in Egypt when Greece was unlettered. United to these acquisitions, a high standard of integrity and morals was the ideal of their lives.

Servants and even animals were treated with great kindness. A noble civilization was lost to Egypt through association with northern tribes who brought superstition and immorality into Egypt. Then came the fall and degradation of man. He fell into every vice and weakness that brings a nation down.

A free and strong womanhood was the grand pedestal on which Lycurgus founded his laws. He visited Egypt before formulating them, and though he did not copy their laws, woman's freedom was the structure that sustained his laws for upwards of five hundred years.

Lycurgus' laws that were supposed to encourage immorality, in fact abolished it. For through woman's perfect freedom, immorality became obsolete and the Lacedaemonian women resolved themselves into models of chastity. Lycurgus was not at fault regarding the apparent immorality of his laws.

Notwithstanding the immorality of the men at that time, Lycurgus was a wise lawgiver, and he counseled with a wise woman regarding his laws. He acknowledged that his "laws were not perfect, but were as good as men could receive." Thereupon the priestess declared that his laws would become the most noble in the world.

The women at that time controlled religion, and they were a great help to men like the lawgiver Lycurgus. After he consulted with the priestess he announced the formulation of his laws to the men, and when he explained that the priestess approved of his laws, and predicted the laws should become the most noble in the world. The men accepted his laws; we know the result.

The Lacedaemonian women's influence over men was sometimes regarded with jealousy by other women of another country. It is recorded by Plutarch that a woman upbraided a Lacedaemonian woman by saying "you are the only women in the world who rule the men." "We are," replied the Lacedaemonian woman, "the only women in the world who bring forth men." Her boast about the men of her country had some foundation, for men of other countries only asked to be led by a Lacedaemonian general.

Realizing that at the time Rome was founded, women were more plentiful than men, I used to wonder why Romulus caused the capture of the Sabine women for the peopling of Rome. With some trouble I traced the Sabine women to their origin.

They were descended from free womanhood, and they boasted of the fact, that they were from a colony of Lacedaemonians. Through woman's freedom the objectional features of Lycurgus' laws were eliminated. The influence of woman spread and produced the wise men of Greece.

Plutarch, though criticising Lycurgus for his laws pertaining to women; said: "Since these laws have

resulted in so much good to the people, there must have been good in the laws."

Plutarch's narrow views regarding women, blinded him to the fact that woman's freedom was the grand pedestal that sustained Lycurgus' laws for upwards of five hundred years. The fruit of woman's freedom, a gift of Lycurgus was a power that Romulus sought in the founding of Rome.

Romulus was in no way particular as to the calibre of the men invited to build the walls of Rome, and as prospective citizens. Some of the men were outlaws and vagabonds. In consequence of war, women were more plentiful than men, but Romulus did not invite women from anywhere and everywhere, as he did in the case of men.

Romulus looked forward to the establishment of a strong and stable government, when he resolved to take by force eight hundred young Sabine women. He was not mistaken in his choice of women although it involved him in a three years' war with the Sabines. "By affectionate and honorable treatment he turned the injury and violence into a glorious exploit, performed with a political view to the good of society."

It was stipulated that the Sabine women were to do no drudgery. They had access to the Senate and for a long time afterwards, women occasionally appeared in the Senate in supplication for some just cause. The Sabine women formed the *bulwark* of Rome.

Romulus took but one of these women for his wife, the others were wedded to the best citizens of Rome.

Thus we find that Rome was not founded in polygamy



but before its fall, polygamy was adopted—thus desecrating every sacred sentiment natural to free womanhood. *Dionysius marks* the exact time five hundred and twenty years, that no woman in Rome deserted her husband, or man his wife.

Spurious Cavilas was the first man to put away his wife for another woman. This precedent was followed by other men. (*Now, I wish to record the result of actions*) and in conformity with man's tyranny, I remark, that no parricide occurred in Rome until men entered into plural and bigamous marriages. Lucius Ostris is recorded as the first who murdered his father—this occurred not quite six hundred years after the building of the walls of Rome.

When women were no longer allowed freedom of chastity they brought forth fiends, murderers. Sulla, desirous of an alliance with Pompey the great, made him divorce his wife, that he might marry Amelia, the step daughter of Sulla, though he had to take her by force from her young husband, by whom she was then pregnant. Amelia survived but a short time, dying in the home of Pompey the Great.

Was it strange that true and noble women in this position began to bring forth fiends of both sexes? It was under this state of political corruption and crushed *womanhood* that the *cruel Nero was born also the woman of his court!*

*The blotting out of God's ordained freedom for women* was echoed back, in *agony* and groans. The smoke of martyrs roll up in testimony against man's treachery to woman—and from thence man's inhumanity to man!

The power above is never slow to regulate the true balance. Not only in Greece and Rome, do we see this, but in the rise and fall of every great nation, we witness the same. When a nation sinks into polygamy it is irretrievably lost.

Mahommet said, his first wife was the first to believe in him as a prophet. "When I was poor she made me rich." This was his excuse for not putting her away for his younger wives. It was with her consent that he entered into polygamous marriages, that he might produce his kind.

If this confiding woman, could have seen the result of slavery she was entailing on both women, and men, yet unborn, she would have been shocked, and preferred martyrdom for herself before yielding her *influence* and *wealth* to the false *prophet*!

In retrospect of the tyranny that came to both men and women, as the result of the intellectual nature becoming subservient to the animal nature, in view of past records of the rise and fall of nations, as well as individuals, it behooves us to examine the same with the theory of Socrates, that the proper teaching the "corrective, is an enlarged teaching of the consequence of actions."



THE AUTHOR'S HOME AT GENEVA, N. Y.



## CHAPTER XXXIV.

### TRUE BALANCE OF SEX.

My readers be assured that the true balance between the sexes is the most important subject you will ever have to consider while you are residents of this planet.

We glance at the heroic age of Greece and we find Theseus and Hercules were unprincipled men, who neither held regard for young innocent womanhood, or respect for men of age and understanding. It was Theseus who carried off Antiope. An Amazon warrior—after she bore him a son, he quitted her for another woman. For this act of treachery to women (writes the author of Theseus) it is related of the Amazons rising up to take vengeance for Antiope when Theseus quitted her for Phaedra, of their being many Amazons slain by Hercules.

This incident (as reported by Plutarch) of the women being slain by Theseus and Hercules, while fighting for their principle of honor and virtue, is a *flashlight* on the Amazons and their cause. So far as possible the history of woman has been blotted out, but the history of man, and woman are so interwoven that you cannot write the history of man without writing something of woman. We have but little history of the Amazons; however, there is enough to show that they were in no way the enemy of man. But the state of animal supremacy in man then existing rendered it salutary that women

band themselves together to protect their persons against roving libertines like Theseus and Hercules.

Women in Greece swayed opinion, even in the heroic age, by their intelligence and their conception of religion. The wisdom of priestesses was regarded by all classes of men. Women were consulted on all weighty subjects, and were a restraining power against vice.

Religion in the heroic age appears to have been entirely in the hands of women—and from thence to the Alexandria period. Even Alexander in the virtuous and meritorious part of his life, was in good comradeship with his mother, and Plutarch reports his going to Delphia for the purpose to consult the priestess about the event of war. He sent to the prophets to do her office, but when she refused to comply and alleged an excuse, he went himself and drew her by force into the temple. Then as if conquered by his violence, she said "my son thou art invincible."

Alexander said he "wanted no other answer, for it was the one he desired." For a time Alexander maintained virtue and honor in his own character, and tolerated the same in women, and threatened his soldiers with calamity if they desecrated rights of the women in India (whose husbands, sons and brothers, had been conquered on the field of battle). At this time he had the admiration of the world and was happy.

Was his life a success? Since he was prominent in the world's history, we who believe in Socrates are in duty bound to apply to Alexander the theory of Socrates. The Grecian philosopher said, "knowledge to do right, was the only road to happiness, and as every man

sought to be happy, vice could arise only from ignorance or mistakes, as the means, hence the proper corrective was an enlarged teaching of the consequences."

In order to make a correct application of this test, we mark Alexander's first great mistake when he refused to be restrained, or consult with wise and good women, who opposed war of aggression. The renowned name and happiness he enjoyed in the noble part of his life, was in proportion, as he controlled his animal nature, and kept the same in subjection to a high and spiritual nature, and yet there must have been even at that time, some narrowness in his nature, or he would not have reprimanded (Aristotle) his teacher, for instructing common people in philosophy. But his failure to continue in the higher life and degenerate into the most degrading vice, was the occasion of Roxanna, his first wife becoming a murderer. She murdered his plural wife. The last part of his history is a blot of misery, in not only his own life, but the same he brought to other lives—and it is a shame to teach young men or young women, that his life was a success. It was a life with great opportunities, for either good or bad. Alexander tried both. While he pursued right he was a success. In the last part of his life he tried wickedness and fell into weakness. In the end his life was utter failure (misery)!

If we will have a nobler race to follow us in America, we must take care to turn the searchlight of truth onto Alexander, as well as other men, who have taken part in the rise and fall of nations. This is the only and true way we can gain a true knowledge of the theory of political science.

It is in the natural instinct of every normal individual to desire happiness in this world. This is right, and the desire is designed by the Creator of the universe. But in order to accomplish the result, we must endeavor to comprehend the creative plan. This is why I am applying to the theory of political science—the theory of right as laid down by Socrates, “to do right leads to happiness, and to do wrong leads to misery.” Now in the light of reason, we can see why Alexander did not fulfil the high mission to the end, that his mother and the priestess at Delphia desired. If he had his entire life would have been a success. It also would have been a beautiful and sweet memory and guide for young of the present time. But to hold up such men as Alexander of Greece, or Bacon of Britain, or the Bonapartes of France, as exemplary men for the rising generation to honor is demoralizing in the extreme, and the effect is materializing in America.

*When man* is willing to take his true place in history then, and not until then, can we hope for the betterment of the world. His not doing so is the stumbling block in way of applying, to mistake the “consequences of actions.”

While young men and young women remain ignorant of facts regarding the fall of man, in the going down of nations, how can they comprehend the theory “of consequences of actions?” This *ignorance hangs like a black pall* at the *present time*, over the nation of the United States of America.

It is alleged by people not enlightened in ancient history, that women of the United States of America



are in possession of more privileges than women of any former age. This is a mistake. No country ever rose to any great eminence except the true balance between the sexes was in some way nearly attained, and the same was never lost until the sexes were out of balance.

The Power above was never slow to regulate the balance between the sexes. Not only in Egypt, Greece and Rome do we see this, but in every superior or great nation that once rose and then fell into weakness. The effacement of noble manhood was the result. Have we any history where the true balance of sex once lost, ever again resolved itself into a noble or respectable manhood?

This question is one that has long been perplexing a few of the thinking men of Egypt. Is there one man of Egypt at the present time who can be regarded wise by men of other countries? But there are buildings yet standing in Egypt of which we have no history. They stand up grandly, silently and remind thoughtful travelers, with the breath of ages, of a noble manhood and an intellectual womanhood—a complete balance of sex—that was *Godlike*, once *existing* in Egypt.

Through man's *experiment* to rise above women—Egypt's grand theory of virtue was lost to the nation. Men of Egypt now desire recognition for *brain power*, the same as was once admired by travelers who desired to increase their own knowledge—the same as did the poet Homer and the law giver Lycurgus, who traveled into Egypt to gain knowledge in order to benefit Greece.

Architecture known as Grecian was brought from Egypt into Greece.

The present Sultan of Morocco would not like to be addressed as son of a slave mother, or the son of a polygamous father. No! he prefers to be known as "the *Son of Heaven*"—not the Son of Hell (more true). How natural it is for this calibre of weak minds—in their lack of intellectual brain to desire a—replacement of its want with empty title.

In no event of the world's history has woman's struggle been for ascending over man. We have on record instances of women, without number, spurning wealth and good fortune to follow unfortunate man, not only to banishment, but to martyrdom.

These instances stand out in bold relief all along the line of history in the fall of Greece and Rome! By careful observation, in the history of great nations, we learn that whenever men put a weight on women that send women down to a lower scale, the *power in charge* of the *universe, forthwith* brings the scales to an even balance by sending men down to *meet women on the same level*.

At the present time China is an object lesson. *China* once had a noble manhood and an intellectual womanhood.

China's present condition is a blot on the memory of its grand past, in literature, science and invention. China's past is forgotten, even a faint memory of its greatness is only known to a few of the most enlightened citizens of America. Life is short at the longest, in this transitory state. The question in America is not what Egypt or China used to be, the question in America now arises—what is Egypt and China today?

Men in the United States of America who are most arrogant and swelled regarding their superiority over the weak manhood of Egypt and China, are the very men in the United States who are working with all manner of devices hitched to our ship of state to direct the same down stream, headed towards the mire of polygamy into the very gulf of folly that brings a nation down to weakness and dishonor from whence it can never rise.

Man's being first is a mistake. Woman is first to rise and first to fall—man always accompanies woman. Whenever woman rises she takes man with her, when she falls man accompanies her as does the nation. Man comes into this world helpless, woman nourishes him from her bosom. She loves him! It is woman's pleasure to administer to man's happiness from the cradle and so on through all the vicissitudes of his life, to the grave.

The wreck of men and women's lives in the downfall of nations, come from man's misunderstanding his dependence on woman. Man born of woman does not understand that it is difficult for a stream to rise higher than its fountain.

It is argued that our own country has survived without the true balance being maintained between the sexes.

Our own nation is only an infant when compared with Greece and Rome. Enlightened men of the present time are in need of help of enlightened women. They have already waited too long. Time will tell. Woman's influence is for peace until civil war is already begun. If our domestic relations were what they should be, we should have a diminution of murder. Too

much oppression of women causes them to bring forth murderers, fiends of both sexes. This indexes the going down of a nation. Women should have something to do regarding the laws.

Through the cruelty to mothers many weaklings are being born into the world. They are in no way responsible and should not be tortured. There are other ways of protecting society against dangerous individuals of both sexes. There are men *who recommend the rod for wife beaters*. I think there are few women who would *approve of such barbarity*. But the State cannot afford to allow a child bearing woman to live with such a man. Too many murderesses are already born into the world from this cause. Such a man should be protected against himself. By correcting bad actions we can thereby correct bad results. We can in no event prevent the result of action—this would be contrary to natural law.

When William H. Seward traveled in Egypt he visited men in office who wished to be informed why Egypt had gone down from a once great people to the present standard. Mr. Seward said "it must have been from some fault in your domestic relations." He advised that Egypt correct these relations. I would like to quote from the work of Seward's travels but it is not at hand. From memory I will relate an Egyptians answer to Mr. Seward. "I regret polygamy he said, and I have but one wife. I have a daughter and want to educate her—but when I decided to do so my wife objected and declared if I did she would commit suicide." Through selfishness men of Egypt brought

their women into slavery—they are now abiding the result. It is much easier to float down stream than to stem the tide.

Either wise women of America will be consulted regarding national affairs or before long civil war will take the place of national peace. Women prefer peace. *Peter Parley in his history of the world* said Hanna Moore of England succeeded with her writings (her pamphlets published by the government) in pacifying disturbance. “Hanna Moore’s pen was more powerful than the armies of France and Great Britain combined in allaying disturbance.”

## CHAPTER XXXV.

### WOMAN THE BULWARK OF ROME.

Rome was ushered into life by a grand womanhood, with patriotism that illuminated the world. Those Roman women were imbued with pure religion. It was very unlike King Numa's.

His was a pretence through which he attempted to suppress every natural instinct of free womanhood. Through religious profession he obtained a crown. Women who believed in his pretence to religion were among the first to welcome him to a throne. "When once seated he sought to humble the Romans with superstition and terror! by acquainting them with dreadful apparitions."

It was Numa Pompilius who built the temple of Vesta where a fire was kept burning (called sacred). He consecrated vestal virgins and required them to attend the fire. The virgins were of royal birth, and were not permitted to marry until they had passed the age of maternity. Their young brothers were murdered. In this way the cruel king thought to perpetuate a crown for his kind.

The vestal virgins were under strict surveillance by men appointed by the king—men whom he designated priests. The young innocent creatures were often, for small offences taken into a dark room and beaten with stripes on the naked skin.

If a vestal virgin, became a mother, which some-

times occurred while under strict surveillance of men, to save the reputation of men (the saints in charge) the pitiful mother and child were buried alive; for the mother's terrible sin! ! ! When she was carried through the streets to be buried alive, *Plutarch reports* that the "people of Rome were very sad, and that there were great lamentations!"

Through these trials the Roman women did their own praying. The rights promised to the Sabine women, were not forgotten by the women. They were handed down from mother to daughter until the fall of Rome.

Even under the rule of the tyrant Numa Pompilius, they kept their religious temples, and in a quiet way swayed influence with the public. After Numa's death *Kings were denounced*; and the *government took another form*. Then *vestal virgins became* obsolete. This is evidence that the *sacred vesta* was a farce, gotten up by man, to subdue women and perpetuate a crown.

Here we have another lesson of the animal nature (sex) endeavoring to rule a nation, holding the intellectual and spiritual nature subservient to the animal. When the vile Numa made a farce of religion in order to substitute every sacred and honorable sentiment of nature, to unrestrained animal nature, intensified, *beyond animal, into fiendishness*. Through fiendishness he obtained a crown, but *even this* did not *satisfy* his *selfishness*. He then, sought to *perpetuate a great name* by advertising his goodness. To this effect he occasioned numerous expensive monuments to be erected about the city. On the same he caused his

goodness and wisdom to be inscribed. Citizens of Rome *proved their contempt* for the *King*, by taking down (at night time) the monuments, then scattering the parts about the city promiscuously. We have proof of this being a reality.

Now, in our own age, just as a few writers were pronouncing the story regarding Numa Pompilus a myth, excavations in Rome have been made unearthing the monuments erected to the memory of the King by himself. They remained disjointed and scattered about the city, precisely as placed by an exasperated people. Notwithstanding the wrongs inflicted on the women they remained noble, until polygamy was instituted.

At this point of affairs, I again call attention to the philosophy of Socrates—"an enlarged teaching of the consequences of action." Men of the United States are you willing to accept the correction in regard to an enlarged teaching of the "consequences of actions?" Is it good for the general public to have young men and young women of America instructed in our schools that Numa Pompilus was a very good and devout man, because he tried to teach women their places? Is it not demoralizing to hold up Bacon of England as a "brilliant man above other men?" Especially is it right for authors who have on the same page recorded his life with acts of villany, with nothing to atone for his wickedness? Better tell the truth, their actions were not a success.

Do not teach the young that Alexander the Great, was a success. Tell the truth; he was a man with large opportunities, but after a mother's good and wise



teaching—he gave promise of a noble life. But he changed his plan of life. When it was too late, he learned that a wicked, selfish life did not lead to happiness or success. His life of great opportunities ended in failure (misery) a result of wicked actions.

Do not hold up Napoleon Bonaparte of France as an example. No young man's life can be made better by dwelling on such characters. Alexander was *better born* than Bonaparte. This we observe in the early lives of the two men. The mother of Alexander was a wise and determined woman. When her son left his mother, to go into the world, he manifested in his character noble principles. In his nature he appeared to be equally balanced. In his life, we have opportunity to observe since he has been the occasion of his historian describing him as representing two opposite characters: First, the noblest and in the last part another character.

When we review the life of Bonaparte, we feel that inheritance had something to do with his short comings. The men who trusted him were sometimes weak. Bonaparte was endowed with natural vigor of animal power, but there are no manifestations in the character of his life of an equal intellectual development. Had he been equally endowed he could never have proved traitor to all relations in life. We have no history of any part of his life, in evidence of his making effort to rise out of his own shadow. While always looking for *self aggrandizement*, where was his patriotism? True patriotism rises above one's own life, family or friend.

A true republic is the greatest gift that we can bequeath to our children, or to our neighbor's children.

Bonaparte was never a republican, neither was it in his nature to feel the noble throb of patriotism, in his soul. True patriotism rises above self—it is *Godlike*.

When Boharnes and his wife Josephine of France were imprisoned by the Royalist party because they advocated a republican form of government, Bonaparte offered his services to the Royalists, but when they would not accept him, he offered his services to the Republic. Unfortunate for the cause, they accepted the traitor. Boharnes was beheaded, and his wife Josephine was sentenced to meet the same fate, but was released and permitted to join her two children. Her true republicanism was never doubted. She was a brilliant woman as well as being young. Bonaparte was by no means unmindful that this superior woman would promote his advancement. She was very much loved and admired by the republicans. She had suffered much. The Royal *guillotine*, had robbed her of her husband (Boharnes) and orphaned her children of a republican father. When she married Bonaparte, she did not dream that he was a traitor to the cause of which the father of her children was guillotined.

When Bonaparte thought he saw the way clear to betray the French republic, he talked with his wife regarding the resolve. She implored him not to do it, but after leading as valiant a lot of soldiers into the shock of battle, as ever fought under George Washington he made himself known to the army.

When Bonaparte was reproached for his treachery, he made an excuse that Washington's circumstances were different from his, "had his circumstances been like Washington's he would have been a Washington."

Washington could not have been a traitor, he would have preferred martyrdom instead. Since Bonaparte was the occasion of the comparison between himself and Washington—it is practical to note the difference in circumstances, where any difference can be found.

We commence at the birth of Washington. Here we will find it practical to pause a long time, in view of his substantial mother, a woman with sterling qualities—always steadfast in the right. Do we know of any of the Washington family being otherwise than honorable?

Each of the two men, Washington and Bonaparte, married widows. The wife and children of each man were exemplary in their lives.

Washington was true to his wife and to her children—in consequence the family life was peaceful in the home of Washington. Think in your own minds how much peace there was in the Bonaparte home.

Washington brought peace to the United States of America. The national life he did not betray: Neither could he be prevailed upon to accept a third presidential term. He believed such a precedent would be dangerous to the republic. The life of Washington was a success and a blessing to the world. He was a true patriot who was serenely happy in doing right.

Bonaparte took a strong interest in himself. When he found himself banished to St. Helena, he found himself very poor company—he was hysterical. A nobler man would have turned to philosophy. Bonaparte's trouble came through his not acquainting himself with the fact that "selfishness and wickedness leads to misery." The consequences of actions." The words of Socrates prove to be correct, in view of the trouble, the traitor

brought to himself. Bonaparte was a failure; Washington a success. Which of these men is it well for the young to admire?

We have now arrived at a point where men in the United States must take their choice, one of two things: The first and most important is to consider the "Consequences of actions"—by an enlarged teaching of national life. We have arrived at a point now where this can not be accomplished without man's willingness to take his true place in history. His not doing so, heretofore, has been the occasion of war, war, and war repeated.

The men who have brought about the unstable state of things now existing in America—have at the present time, power to scatter the clouds of impending danger. The wrong now existing comes from men not understanding the result of disobeying natural law.

In time of need Greece had a Lycurgus who made a conquest of luxury in Lycedemonia. We have no Lycurgus in America. If we had, he would not have the same wise women to direct and to sustain his laws, as they had in Lycedemonia. Extreme wrongs evolve extreme measures. Civil war is evolved by the oppression of a majority of the people. How much more satisfactory to an enlightened people, if the cause of disturbance be promptly removed.

## CHAPTER XXXVI.

### BOAST OF THE PRESENT PEOPLE OF AMERICA OVER THE PEOPLE OF YESTERDAY.

How common, at the present time, for young people and even for those of middle age to boast over the improvements of the present time. They "cannot understand how the people sixty years ago could then exist."

There are great changes, some of the changes are for the best—there are others that are not so well. Road building was never pleasant, they required road building in those times, we require road building in these times.

When a child, I have many times, while buggy riding with my father, come to low places where there were for some distance, corduroy roads, they were made of large logs, over swamp land, and after the finish covering with gravel was accomplished they were easy and pleasant roads to drive on. The grand trees, with variegated *shrubbery* was to my child life, very enjoyable.

There were many plank roads in those times. Lumber was plenty, and the plank roads were very pleasant driveways; besides not being injurious to horses. The noble and meritorious feature of the roads, was in those times, the justice of the laws regarding road building! Those who rode, paid a small toll, at the toll gate, which was at the entrance of the plank road. Those who never rode paid no toll. No poor person in those days, aged and infirm, who owned only a cottage

or a cabin was ever turned out of his or her own home because said person had no money with which to pay paving tax. How is it today?

The sympathy of the people are now somewhat changed. The heartburnings and tears of this class can no longer be considered. "Millionaires should not be taxed for riding on paved streets—it would just insult them to even think of it."

An aged man who was once a toll gate keeper,—in or near Geneva said they had no trouble in collecting the toll, but remarked, that he had once been very much pleased while in attendance at the toll-gate. A lady of style, riding a horse, inquired at the gate the price. He responded, "A man and a horse six pence." "I am a woman—am riding a mare," with a cut of the whip, the spirited mare and woman were out of sight before he recovered from convulsions of laughter!

While there are two views of nearly every question, and by viewing the bright side of events; mirth, sometimes covers the ugly spots of life, but for all this, we must not remain unmindful of wrongs inflicted on the industrious and working class, who many times are having a struggle to keep their heads above water.

The working men and their families are the bone and sinew of the American republic. The middle class and their children are what makes the anchor of the United States of America. Without its preservation the political fabric will soon become filled with weakness (rottenness).

Thirty-five years ago, I read that Macaulay of England, said the United States of America had no *anchor*. This phase of thought, was at that time new to me,

and unheard of (the suggestion) that our republic had no anchor.

I soon visited a prosperous city in our vicinity. While riding with my friends, my host called attention to new streets with new and substantial buildings. He remarked "These streets mark permanent progress for our city. These homes are owned by working men." This intelligence was gratifying to me, for I thought I saw, in the working men's homes the United States' anchor, and the working men were taxpayers. This would be a preventative to working men strikes—I thought I saw in this, the United States anchor.

On my return to Geneva, I published an article in the Gazette entitled—The United States Anchor discovered (it is the working man's home). This writing was founded on the experience, from the south pole of my life, when the United States had an anchor sure and steadfast.

We do not wish to be uncharitable to human creatures because of their mistakes—for really the mistakes made by humanity are the result of ignorance through not understanding natural law. At the time of my writing regarding the anchor, I did not understand the changes that were taking place in our *government*. The changes being made was not *because all men were knaves*, but in consequence of the majority of men being engaged in the same pursuit, nearly all men in the United States were chasing air bubbles. Even men of other nations joined with Uncle Samuel's boys, in the infatuation of chasing bubbles; something they had little use for, and can neither use in the present, or at any coming age.

All trouble came from the discovery of a little bright metal in California, that was turned out from the molten river manufactory—when mountain building was going on, and land area was increasing along the west shore of the Pacific. If population increases in the Divine plan, more land will be needed. The bright dust was really of less use, than the iron dust, but it was not bright and pretty as the gold-dust. Uncle Samuel's boys obtained a great deal of the shiny stuff and conveyed the same to Washington. At that point they were in some trouble—not knowing what they could do with so much bright dirt.

Political fathers at Washington were *vexed* with the same question, although Uncle Samuel's boys did not know what to do with what they had, they wanted more—they wanted all the gold-dust the earth contained, notwithstanding, that in the world's history, there is no report of there ever being a time that the world's inhabitants have ever been wiser or happier in consequence of the existence of it.

The question arose, how can we make the gold-dust pay? We do not like to work—but other men do, and we will evolve public improvement schemes and make the men who like to work pay big premiums on our gold-dust project. By going before the legislature we can carry our project through all right, without the taxpayers having anything to say regarding the amount of bonds. It appears they were successful. It was first tried on the west. When trouble came to the west—then the gold-dust scheme was turned back on the east.

Among the cities effected was especially the one that my host called my attention to. The new streets



which he prophesied marked permanent progress of the city. He was a man who was prominent in financial circles and believed in his heart that what he prophesied must come true, but when broad sheets of the city press marked *foreclosure, foreclosure*, and this in column after column, it indicated there had been mistakes somewhere. For a time the prosperous city was seemingly under clouds, and strained business relations. Property changed hands. Working men's strikes followed the gold-dust bonding schemes.

By the working men giving up their homes, they have shirked the bonds in a direct way, but no person in a bonded city or town, can be said to have a clear title to a home, so long as the city is bonded.

When I read an article in an *Elmira Journal* from the pen of (Brick Pomeroy,) who claimed that the Rothchilds of England, had sent a large gift to the United States to influence the nomination of Grover Cleveland—just then I wondered why the Rothchilds could be interested? But the event received my silent but thoughtful remembrance. Subsequent events illustrated that United States officials (after Cleveland's election the second term to presidency) did give preference to the Rothchilds of England, over the people of the United States, who were also lenders of money!

*The more Gold there is in the United States of America, the poorer are the people—if the metal is to be converted into United States bonds.* The burden on the American people for interest is enough, while they pay interest on American gold bonds. Patriotic Americans do not take kindly to added interest on Europe's gold being thrust onto American homes. My own soul objects to this

measure as did my rebel ancestors who aided in turning over the English tea, into Boston Harbor, because of unjust tax for the same.

I am now at an advanced age, working, (at a time when people who have lived up to duty, should rest) for others who will follow, and engage in the world's work, "for an enlarged teaching of the consequences," that lead to unhappy results.

The grand problem that confronts me today, is how long can men and women of the present age remain ignorant of natural law? A continuance of the same ignorance of today, must result in civil war; more deplorable than the present war in Russia.

The very people who desire to leave great gifts to their children, and their children's children are very ignorant of what the greatest gift is. Their love of children is not an unholy desire. Their mistake comes through ignorance of natural law in not comprehending "the consequences of actions." Without enlightenment, they are unmindful of the greatest and best gifts they can leave to their children. The greatest gift in this world that you can transmit to your children or your neighbor's children, is a pure republic, with an enlarged teaching and an appreciation of the same.

The real poverty in this world that effects the inhabitants with appalling results, is *mind poverty*. The principal duty of every mother is to gain true knowledge. She needs to acquire this in order to know how to be a good and true mother.

One of the saddest things in this life, which mothers have had to encounter, is where nature has been most profuse in its effulgent blessings. Man through ignor-

ance, in not understanding natural law, reversed what should be blessings in family life—happiness turned into abject misery. Egypt now bears the stain of—the consequences of this abject sin the most maddening of all sins. Under this phase of thought, it is practical for us to consider the capability of intellectual reason to predominate over adverse circumstances—and in this way women be permitted to *live in accordance with natural law*.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

HOW FREE WOMEN MADE MANY MEN HAPPY ON A BARREN  
ISLAND.

ICELAND.

In solution of this problem, we will now turn to the Arctic regions and take a retrospect of *Iceland*.

Through the frigidness of the temperature, and the barrenness of its soil, came its prosperity. Through natural adversity of its climate and the barrenness of Iceland came the necessity of enlarged teaching to both men and women, the result of which, we in our country, the United States would consider the misfortunes of nature, but through this natural adversity descended to the people of Iceland, a sublime intellectual poise—for which they are now regarded, and have the respect of the prosperous nations of the earth.

When Iceland had a small colony of families, the women busied themselves in manufacturing knitted goods, also, in the manufacture of fine broadcloth. The men were compelled to leave their women and children at home, while they made voyages to the continent and other islands. This brought to the men a knowledge of the people of other countries. The men were successful in their exchange of goods, for other goods that they were in need of. On their return to *Iceland*, the men at all times received a hearty welcome from their wives and children.

The men were rejoiced to see the cheerful home fires,

and the intelligence of their children. In absence of the men the women had been obliged to establish schools for the children. They had also been obliged to elect officers, for the little home government. The officers were women—there being not a man left on the island. This action was gratifying to the husbands and fathers. It resolved into a mutual welfare of all the people. Sex was not even thought of.

Under this state of things—children were grown to manhood and womanhood; dutiful to their fathers and mothers, who pronounced their children blessed.

They are known to be a moral people, who do not allow the animal nature to predominate over the intellectual and spiritual. These people are now regarded by the most prosperous nations of the earth for their noble and intellectual bearing. *Iceland* of today represents a *sentiment* of more importance than the things that I have recapitulated in brief, regarding a barren island in the frigid zone. *It represents the momentous fact, that ought to enlighten the entire world! The fact is that the misery now existing on this planet, comes from man's perversion of natural law.*

This once barren island ought not now, to be desecrated or claimed by the King of Denmark, or any other potentate of the world! Must we in this age of (*boast and peacock brag,*) because of *unparalleled ignorance*—turn back to Greece, Rome and Egypt and study the history of the martyrs to learn the consequences of persistency in the false balance of sex? Have we not reason to believe in the proverb “A false balance is an abomination unto the Lord?”

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.

### FAMILY AND NATIONAL LIFE.

As is family life, so is the nation. Where home and family life are disorganized, and this becomes general through loss of balance pertaining to sex. Demoralization cannot end there, it also effects the nation.

No amount of gold, or any other earthly possession can ever make amend for violation of natural law. Our national existence has come to a stern problem of "*Right About Face.*" *An immediate turn about reform. It is either this or national downfall?*

Through weak individuals we expect mistakes resulting in immorality—and even murder, but there is some remedy for this, and opportunity for amend or reform. But it is not the same when a body of polygamists come into our midsts—organizing corrupt institutions, upsetting the free institutions of the United States republic.

These polygamist elders ought not to be *permitted to exist in the* United States of America, for another year, or another month. They should be driven out. The women and children should be permitted to remain in peaceful possession of the homes which they have made—and where they do now toil and are self-supporting.

Most of the women were ignorant foreigners when they were brought to America, and could have little understanding of what their fate would be if we are informed regarding this subject. We are not unmind-

ful of the fact, that the polygamist elders have in their employ a few demoralized American women, who are just as vile as the male elders.

These women are not the women who either work for family or for the men. They are appendages who are employed by the elders in the destruction of the power of our republic; a republic which was resolved into form when our country was known as English colonies—by as grand a set of *law givers* as has been known since the antiquity of the most pure and refined philosophers of Grecian existence.

In this connection, I call attention to the Jewish national downfall: Through this fall came the salvation of the Jews. Their trials have been great, but the God of Justice did not forsake them.

I have heard people inquire "Why is it that the Jews, a people without a nation, whose people are scattered among the different nations of the earth, and are persecuted every where, but are yet a prosperous people?" Since investigating this matter I think I have discovered their *Bulwark of Power*.

The Jews, have within themselves a *fortress* of power. There are already many Hebrews in the United States. It is a land they have long prayed for. Their coming to this country is not only well for the Jews, but it is timely for this republic. We can only hope and pray that they will not desert the *Bulwark of Power* that through long ages of persecution they suffered—it never failed, but has been their protector.

Their fall came through too much affluent prosperity in worldly possessions. This effected their home life, and we know that some of their most affluent, (and

once wise men) became weak and demoralized through polygamy.

The longer they were permitted to perpetuate the sin, the greater the responsibility for national wrong, in not respecting and protecting the sanctity of family life. Through this wickedness the nation fell, but through the national fall, came the salvation of the Jews. By this means the family life was purified and made whole. Good citizens will be thankful for the entrance of Jews into this country—while they are true to family life, let us hope that they may never be influenced by any other class of citizens to discard the sacredness of the true family relation.

Through this principal in the midst of adversity, they have been blessed in their children. They have reared great men and noble women.

The catholics are another class of people that at one time were regarded in America with suspicion, but the American people are now learning that they are a much needed people in America today.

It is not strange if Catholics and Jews on first coming from foreign countries (view each other askance), but this is a republic, with land area of vast extent. If each party lives in accordance with natural law—neither party need give way any part of their religion to save conflicting, one with the other. Women who have interested themselves with the poor in New York city, inform me that in their work among the slums, they have found the sweetest family life among the poor Jews, that they have ever known in this world.

The Jews, both men and women, are kind and loving to their children. The children naturally reciprocate the tenderness of their parents.



We in America, do not need to dwell on mistakes that either party made in the old country, or to lay up animosity against their ancestors who lived in ages long past.

Each party was a powerful religious body which desired to rule the world—not by love, but by compulsion.

Now both the Jews and the American Catholics, are not only in this country, but they are a part of this republic. Neither party any longer can be said to be without a nation.

Here we find the two organizations once so far apart, when in empires, but now in the grand republic of America they are so near (without once giving the matter a thought). Neither party for peace sake will have occasion to dispense with their sentiments of religion.

Each set is now regarding the sanctity of family ties. This feature of agreement is the *Grand Pedestal* on which the future of the United States of America rests.

The hope of our republic now needs the combined effort of these two organizations to help the true patriots of our republic in exterminating the deep seated cancer of polygamy from the face of our country.

The *claim* of polygamy to *religion* is a *counterfeit*: It never had either religion or a semblance to principle. It is the outgrowth of men belonging to an idle and low class; who when not amendable to civilized government live in the lowest nature of their lives. If they have any intellectual brain—it is so inferior as to keep in subjection to the animal that is in their inherent depravity. The noblest men in this world, while they

lived, have not received the homage which their lives merited.

While Abraham Lincoln lived—inferior men occasioned him extreme sorrow. His patriotism, at times appeared more than human. He was true to wife, children and friends, but in his duty to the republic he never faltered. The republic was always first—before self, family or friends.

John Stuart Mill of England was another great man of the age—contemporary with Abraham Lincoln. Since the departure of John Stuart Mill from this life, things that have occurred in England have led a few people to enquire “is John Stuart Mill’s spirit marching on?”

The question now arises, is there a *new advent* of *intellectual* advancement of both men and women coming into view? When they work together then indeed we shall have a new world—happiness will take the place of misery.

## CHAPTER XXXIX.

### WOMAN'S PATRIOTISM IN A REPUBLIC.

A republic's continued existence, depends on the, patriotism of the mothers. When the government ceases to be true to its women, therein woman's patriotism is annulled.

Have we in the United States, at the present time, such models of patriotism as Valeria, sister of the great Publicola; or Volumnia the mother of Marcius, Coriolanus of Rome. It was the mother of Marcius, who had taught her son patriotism, was how she had the power to save Rome. She was a widow and had the entire care of his education, while the Voloscian camp was confronting the walls of Rome.

The Roman women were dispersed in their several temples. Among the number was Valeria, the sister of Publicola, a person who had done the Romans the most considerable service in both peace and war.

This woman discovering by some divine impulse, the best expedient, arose and called on the other matrons to attend her to the house of Volumina, the mother of Coriolanus. When she entered and found her sitting with her daughter-in-law and with the children of Coriolanus on her lap, she approached her with her female companions and spoke to this effect: "We address ourselves to you, Volumnia and Vergilia, as women to women, without any decree of the senate or order of the consuls. But our God, we believe, lend-

ing a merciful ear to our prayers, put it into our minds to apply to you and to entreat you to do a thing that will not only be salutary to us, and other citizens, but more glorious to you if you hearken to us, than reducing their fathers and husbands from mortal enmity to peace and friendship, than was to the daughters of the Sabines."

When Valeria had thus spoken to the rest of the women who joined her request, Volumnia gave this answer: "Besides the share which we have in this general calamity, we are my friends in particular, very unhappy, since Marcius is lost to us, his glory obscured and his virtue gone; since we behold him surrounded by the arms of the enemies of his country, not as their prisoner, but their commander. But it is still greater misfortune to us, if our country is become so weak as to *have need to repose her hopes* in us, for I know not whether he will have any regard for us, since he has had none for his country, which he used to prefer to his mother, to his wife and children. If we can do nothing more, we can expire at his feet in supplication for Rome."

Can any candid person doubt for a moment the true patriotism of those Roman women? Even Volumnia did not appear to comprehend the full meaning of their misfortune. We see from her remark ("If our country is become so weak as to have need to repose her hopes upon us!") (it was through their lack of confidence in women that they were weak. Romulus had selected the Sabine women and made them the Bulwark of Rome.

Volumnia, then took the children and Vergilia (her daughter-in-law) with her, and went with the other

women to the Volscian camp. The sight of them produced, even in the enemy, compassion and reverential silence.

Coriolanus, who then happened to be seated upon the tribunal with his principal officers, seeing the women approach was greatly agitated and surprised. Nevertheless he endeavored to retain his wonted sternness and inexorable temper, though he perceived that his wife was at the head of them, but unable to resist the emotions of affections he could not suffer them to address him as he sat. He descended from the tribunal and ran to meet them. First he embraced his mother for a considerable time, and afterward his wife and children, neither refraining from tears, nor any other instance of natural tenderness.

When he had sufficiently satisfied his emotions and perceived that his mother wanted to speak, he called the Volscian counselors to him.

Volumnia expressed herself to this purpose: "You see my son, by our attire and miserable looks, and therefore, I may spare myself the trouble of declaring to what condition your banishment has reduced us. Think with yourself whether we are not most unhappy of woman, when fortune has changed the spectacle that should have been the most pleasing in the world, into the most dreadful, when Volumnia beholds her son, and Vergilia her husband, encamped in a hostile manner before the walls of his native city. And what to others is the greatest consolation under misfortune and adversity, I mean *prayer* to the gods, to us is *rendered impracticable*, for we cannot *at the same time* beg victory for our country and your preservation,

but what our worst enemies would imprecate on us a curse."

The reference to prayer, represent those Roman matrons as profoundly logical, even in prayer, and in patriotism they could not be excelled if equalled. If the balance of power is ever attained in the United States,—then, and not till then will our women take heart-pulse that will *equal the Roman women's patriotism*. There can be no true patriotism outside a true republic, and no republic can be lasting without this *woman power of patriotism*.

"As to my own part, I will not live to see this war decided by fortune. If I cannot persuade you to prefer friendship and union to enmity and its ruinous consequences, you must take this along with you—you shall not advance against your country without trampling upon the dead body of her who bore you."

When she had continued her speech and when she had done, she threw herself at his feet, together with his wife and children—"Coriolanus crying out O! mother! what is it you have done?"—raised her from the ground, and continued, "You have gained a victory fortunate for your country, but ruinous to me. I go vanquished by you alone!"

The Romans perceived that the Voloscians were drawing off, but in nothing was the public joy more evident than in the regard and honor which both the senate and people paid the women.

The senate decreed that whatever would contribute most to their glory should be done. It was decreed that the names of those women should be engraven on a *public monument*. The *senate* also decreed that a

*temple* in honor of these *women* be *built to the* fortunes of *women*.

Had those Roman women, then and there, stopped to consider the consequences that had led to the peril of the nation? And now peradventure they had full power at their disposal to redeem the power that had once been freely acceded to them through the stipulations of Romulus with the Sabines—granting the women unusual privileges. Privileges of which the women had been robbed *through* the *artifice* of Numa Pompilus. Through his treachery the senate had been influenced to turn a cold shoulder to the treaty of women.

But when the time came, that the Volocian army was encamped in a threatening attitude, confronting the walls of Rome, and the Volocians refused to give hearing to the Roman commission, the Roman citizens also refused to take up arms or give the least attention to the senate. It was under these circumstances that this band of women visited the Volocian camp. They said—"without any decree of the senate, or the Roman council," the Roman people preferred peace to war and had refused to take up arms in compliance with the senate and Roman council's desire.

Even the women visited the Volocians, as they said, without any decree of the *senate*. It was for the safety of the tyrants, that this fact was made known to the Volocians, the gratitude manifested by the Roman officials for the women who may have been sincere at the time.

Had the Roman citizens, as well as the women, had an eye to what would follow, by their neglect, to then and there make stipulations reclaiming the true balance

of power, in this way they would have protected home and family—and from thence the nation. Through, this oversight on the part of both men and women, both equally interested; the false balance was maintained, resulting in polygamy and this concluding in Roman martyrdom. It was under political corruption and crushed womanhood (the false balance) that the cruel Nero was born, also the women of his court.

The blotting of God's ordained freedom to women was echoed back in agony and groans. The smoke of martyrs rose up in testimony against man's treachery to women, from thence man's inhumanity to man.

Every just man or woman who desires to make the world happy by correcting mistakes of ignorance which result in misery—as consequence of unwise actions, must give much time to the world's history. Every just person entering into this field of work, finds him or herself baffled at the outset. Every person cannot, if they would find the time to devote to the world's history.

For this class I have in brief made a study of the *rise* and *fall* of *nations*, studying the laws that governed them, hoping that young women and young men will find help when they take up the study of the world. Those who read this work, I trust will *find a key* to the *rise* and *fall* of *nations*, which I hope may make their work easy in the world's history, and the application that I have made of the great Grecian philosophers' theory of virtue, to the men and *nations*, that rising and falling since his taking off, should be continued by others, after my passing on to other worlds.



Nothing can be more important in this line of thought than a careful study of the result of actions. Had the Roman women had an eye to what would follow by not establishing laws, then and there, corrective to the wrongs they had already received—they could have stipulated for a true balance of sex. The Roman citizens recognized the women as true patriots.

Peter Parley in his history of the world, as did Ridpath in his history of the world, encountered the same difficulties. Each of these historians were wise and just men, and each was made wiser and better by his investigations. They learned that men had not acceded to women their true place in history.

Through this mistake man has been the loser. Serious difficulties arise from man's unwillingness to take his own place in the world's history. This mistake can only be made right by man. Since we learn by the world's history, that *manhood, either superior or inferior*, is only synonymous with the nation's womanhood. A system of tranquility that will purify the world, has long been proffered on the altar of selfishness—selfishness is ignorance.

Without the true *history of man*—how can man be saved—how can we apply the test that Socrates gave for the correction of mistakes that have all along the ages drenched the world with human blood.

Take in hand, Ridpath's history of the world, and for a few minutes examine the pictures along the line of every age and witness the result of the animal brain dominating the intellect. This is the greatest conceivable crime that either man or woman can be guilty of. In full consideration of this subject—can we

wonder that Socrates and other wise men preferred death to life in this world of determined ignorance?

Must our nation rise or fall is the inquiry of prayerful people in supplication today for its salvation? When the ballot is no longer protected, is not this a warning of impending danger?

## CHAPTER XL.

### QUAKERS IN THE ENGLISH COLONIES OF AMERICA, THEIR INFLUENCE FOR THE REPUBLIC.

The American quakers during the colonial period were a remarkable type of brave and humane people, surrounded as they were by many ignorant and depraved individuals (hirlings of monarchy). The quakers realized more than did any other people, the need of a pure republic. No other organization suffered from religious persecution as did they. They understood that the sin of their oppressors was the result of ignorance, of their persecutors in not understanding the true way of life. Through the quaker's kindness and honorable dealing with the Indians, they accomplished more in the amelioration of the anger of an enraged people, than others had gained in the conflict of battle. It has been a great mistake on the part of American educators to let go the history of the Quakers. Their histories are in many cases now out of print. The closing scene of Quaker martyrdom should always have been preserved.

The Vial family who were known as *birthright Quakers*, owned this history regarding the closing days of Quaker martyrdom. My mother in one line of her family was descended from the Vial family. In this way she was accorded the reading of this valuable work. She was so much interested, that when I was a young woman, she disclosed to me the closing event of Quaker

execution. There are important facts regarding these executions and oppression. Let us remember that they did not take place under a republican *form of government*. This fact should receive marked attention *from all earnest* investigators who are laboring for the world's happiness. The general public should no longer be deceived by names. It was under the subjugation of christian people to crowned head (that so-called christian oppression occurred).

Our people have heard a great deal about the doings of presbyterians in this country; how they whipped the baptists, and hung the quakerists, and burned poor old women for being witches. This was never done under a republican form of government.

At the time of these doings in America—the duplicate was being enacted in Spain, France and England. Sometimes it was known by the name Catholic, another time by the name Episcopalian, at another Presbyterian. These names were merely a farce—a fiction. This oppression should have been known by its true name (Emperial Despotism!)

It was not the world's christianity that was responsible for this martyrdom. No nation changed its religion in a single night, because a monarch had expired. It was the new monarch coming into power, whose religion (claimed to be christian) with some tenet of difference from his predecessor in monarchy.

This was sufficient reason for the occasion of a fresh slaughter of humanity. Among the different monarchies there were many intelligent christians who were not deceived by monarchial hypocrisy. They were intelligently informed, that for five hundred years, the christ-

ians had been persecuted and tortured by monarchs, but not withstanding this disadvantage they continued to grow in goodness and power:—When a monarch claimed to be *converted to christianity*, *Alas! he was only partly converted.*

Through the power of this monarch, pagan persecution took a new name: It was now *titled Christian*; and human blood was made to flow from the world's saints. Soon after this other monarchs caught on to the refrain, and they too claimed to be converted to christianity, but neither of these monarchs discarded their engines of torture. After this monarchial despotism had continued a long time, Michal Servetus was one of the noble men who submitted to martyrdom and was burned at the stake. All of these sacrifices were under monarchy. It matters not by what name they were called; we all know it was not in accordance with Christ's teachings.

In consequence of this continued wickedness, many wise and good people came to America to be rid of monarchy, but even in America, African slavery had been introduced, through monarchy. The noblest people could see no opportunity for advancement until they freed themselves from a monarchial form of government.

They had to meet many embarrassing problems. One of the problems that was already in operation was African slavery, one at that time, that could not be meddled with, and must be deferred until the colonies were free from England's crown. It appears at this age, quite wonderful, that at that time, in the midst of religious darkness—that the problem of religion should

have offered the least resistance of all the objections to the republic.

The wise ones in all the churches, united in a desire for the United States republic. Even the quakers who opposed war, were not backward in assisting in the formation of a republic. Their women were well known in philanthropy, and as preachers. Presbyterians Baptists, Catholics, Universalists, fought for the same great object—American freedom.

We cannot conclude the key to political science until we have turned on the search light of reason, and again referred to Socrates "for an enlarged teaching of the consequence of actions." We learn thereby of a monarch's pretended conversion to christianity. Constantine was not converted to the doctrine of Christ. Had he been truly converted, he would have taken off his crown, and ceased murdering and torturing the earth's saints.

It is the world's monarchs who have shattered christianity's name and insulted Christ, by committing the most revolting murders in his name! Under the United States republic a broader charity is being realized in the United States of America, and this power is being used in opposing polygamy, the destroyer of republics.

Will it not be a long step in advancement (even in this age) when we begin to call things by their right names? Did Thomas Paine write the Declaration of Independence? October 3, 1907, D. J. Ford, addresses the editor of the American thus: "To decide a controversy, be kind enough to say who wrote the Declaration of Independence." Editor responds to D. J. Ford—

[“Your question is really not so strange a one as at first glance it might seem to be. The consensus of opinion is to the effect that the Declaration of Independence was written by Thomas Jefferson, but there are plenty of good thinkers and reasoners who are of the opinion that the famous document came from the pen of another Thomas—Thomas Paine.”]

Let that be as it may, we know that Thomas Paine was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. I have never seen any of his works, but have heard a clergyman say that if Thomas Paine had lived in these times he would not have been known as an infidel.

In the early fifties of eighteen hundred, I well remember a popular orthodox clergyman in Geneva, N. Y., whom the tax payers took from the pulpit and elected to congress. While occupying this important office, he was much appreciated, and in the meantime delivered an address in Washington, for which by its republications, he was receiving renown, when suddenly it got a set back.

No one assumed to say that the lecture was not just what the world desired and needed; it was patriotic and the entire principle of it was sound from center to circumference. (It was the name of Thomas Paine.) Men who owned the works of Thomas Paine, said he was the author.

If it was good and wise patriotism, patriotism that had been proclaimed by the preacher—it ought not to have been discarded because of the author's name. If it is by our works that we are known, the real author should be known and recognized—plagiarists, should not have the credit.

## CHAPTER XLI.

### FORMING THE UNITED STATES REPUBLIC.

In formation of the republic there is evidence that free thought is as liberal as the Lord's prayer—"Do unto *others* as *you would have them* do unto you." Emanated from the *wisest* members of all churches, even the established church as well as from people who stood aloof from all organized bodies. All aided in establishing the republic. Benjamin Rush, M.D., was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and he had much to do with shaping the articles of faith of the Universalists as adopted by the Philadelphia convention.

The tragic annulment of quaker execution in Massachusetts is evidence that in this event a man unknown, as a member of any organized body had an effect that another could not have accomplished.

When Dr. De Benneville first arrived in Massachusetts—he thanked God that he had reached the land of religious freedom. Men who listened, shook their heads and said we have persecution here in America. Three quakers are to be executed tomorrow at 9 A. M. First they are to have red hot irons put through their tongues, then, they are to be hung.

Dr. De Benneville was a brave man. Although he had just escaped the guillotine in France, by mere chance, for preaching heresy, he did not hesitate for a moment to assist the quakers. He procured a saddle



horse and departed for the place of execution. After riding a part of the night, he arrived none too soon. Just before Dr. De Benneville arrived, one of the quakers bent toward his neighbor who was also waiting execution, and remarked in a low tone, "something tells me we are not to be executed this day."

One of the executioners listening, immediately drew an iron sparkling from the fire, and said—"You damnable heretics! You are to be executed this day, and your tongues are to be bored with this iron before you are hung."

While the executioner was talking on the platform to the quakers, the crowd of people in front commenced to divide, and make room for Dr. George De Benneville. Then he took his place upon the rostrum, unherald, unannounced in the midst of this terrible scene.

The occasion was impressive. All wondered who the man could be. He was distinguished in appearance, and unlike any other man they had ever seen before. he commenced talking without asking the privilege. He talked eloquently regarding the brotherhood of man and the sin of persecution.

The iron that the executioner held dropped to the floor from his trembling hand. The executioners not understanding who this man could be, were filled with fear and trembling. Whisper of inquiry took possession of the audience. Who is this man who speaks as no man ever spoke before? Is it Christ risen? No one could answer! A few not so superstitious as the majority said it mattered not—he has come on a good errand—persecution has gone on long enough. It was the annulment of religious hanging in the English colonies of America.

The power of Dr. George De Benneville swaying the assembly of people appeared almost a miracle. They were spell bound, so long as he saw fit to talk. When he had finished, he went his way without ceremony, without apology or consent. The inspiration that took possession of Dr. George De Benneville's entire frame and soul swayed the vast audience that had assembled (in an opening in the timbered land) in a way, that many standing believed it was either Christ, or some one of the apostles risen from the dead.

The executioners weak and trembling were thankful to sneak away unmolested. When the audience dispersed the prisoners went their way unmolested. The quaker history that I have already referred to, is all that I know regarding Dr. George De Benneville, except a reference to the same man by one who was familiar with his history when he preached in Pennsylvania, (an aged man). He is recorded as the first Universalist minister who preached in America.

Liberal christianity accompanied and upheld liberal governing power. Many members of the established church renounced their former faith when they espoused the republic. I observe these changes in the two colonial families from which my mother descended. The Cushings and Pickerings were members of the established church (Presbyterian). While I know the Cushings sustained the republic, I am of the opinion that they did not withdraw from the church; but am quite sure that the family at no time took a hand in either persecuting or hanging quakers. Had they been narrow in their religious views, they never could have consented to their youngest child, a daughter, marrying a quaker (Mr. Vial). This they did.

The four eldest children were sons, who became eminent judges in the Supreme Court. One of these brothers, Judge Zatue Cushing, in pioneer days, settled in Fredonia, N. Y. It was through his influence that any member of his sister's family ever settled in western New York.

The colonial Pickerings were also presbyterians, and must have come out, almost in a body and affiliated with the Universalists, when they renounced the English crown. In Timothy Pickering's young manhood he met with much opposition through the *press*, because he renounced orthodoxy. When I was a little child, Reverend Mr. Pickering, one of the Pickering branch who preached in Buffalo (a Universalist) was a welcome visitor in my father's house in Erie county, where my father first settled in the ministry.

The good fellowship in the present time that exists in our land between the Protestant and Catholic clergy is a grand tribute to our republic. It is also substantial proof that my accusation is just, when I claim that monarchy has shattered christianity's name.

Our republic has by example influenced even monarchical religion of Europe to some consideration of humanity. The rising generation can be benefited by special instruction regarding the importance of preserving the purity of the republic. "*The yellow peril*, and every other peril will disappear when the *God given republic* is appreciated by all who receive its protection.

## CHAPTER XLII.

“THE NATIONAL ARBITRATION AND PEACE CONGRESS IN  
NEW YORK.”

BY W. T. STEAD.

[Published in the *Review of Reviews*.]

### IN RESPONSE.

It is a subject of more than common interest, and deserves more than passing notice. *W. T. Stead* is occupied in the commendable endeavor of forwarding the world's desire for peace.

The desire for peace, is the first principle (the fulcrum on which all other issues are dependent. But until the lever of truth can be brought prominently into action the fulcrum, the prop, must remain a dead weight, useless.

When man is willing to take his true place in history, then, and not until then will war cease. This has not been done in anterior ages, and man is not always acceding to truth at the present time. Man, and man alone, has power to right this wrong. This is a great work of vast consequence. It is awaiting the noblest manhood. This work can be commenced by a few men, but it will require many men endowed with superior mental vision to lead the march of truth on to victory. When this is accomplished, war will cease, and happiness will take the place of misery.

Have all men acceded to the true congressional record, regarding our late civil war? Have not our most honorable men, had a struggle with *thieves* who were

bent on the *destruction* of *sworn* statements of *Secretary Stanton* and the other *noble men* of the War Department regarding a woman's part, in closing the American conflict?

When the War Department was discouraged and our men were being mown down like grass, Abraham Lincoln was nearly distracted, when General Grant ordered two hundred thousand more men, and said, "I am going to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

Lincoln and the War Department were blamed because the men were not forthcoming.

BUT THE CLAMOR FOR MORE MEN WAS SOON SILENCED. The Generals did not understand the meaning of the message when it first came from the War Department. It was—NO MORE MEN WILL BE NEEDED. News has come to the Department—the war will soon end.

It was Anna Ella Carroll who was the glad messenger of peace. She reversed the plan that was to turn thousands of our boys into the deathpit of destruction.

It was Anna Ella Carroll who drew the Tennessee Campaign on common writing paper, *and saved the Nation.*

The new man is coming. New Encyclopaedias will arise and take the place of falsity and deception.

If men who have no time to look up the Congressional Records will send to Boston to Henry B. Blackwell, Editor of *Woman's Journal*, Boston, Mass., for records and life of Anna Ella Carroll they will be gratified and amazed.

## CHAPTER XLIII.

### ICE STORMS EXPLAINED.

Ice storms are of two distinct characters: First we have the common hail storm which emanates from the earth's vapor, that through the summer heat is rendered light and expansive.

Through sudden heat and expansion, the vapor leaps upward into a cold element. Through sudden cold, the vapor condenses, engendering electrical heat; producing flashes of light and rumbling sound, known as thunder and lightning. The two temperatures encountering each other are responsible for a vortex (the whirl) that rounds the snow and ice as it condenses into balls (called hail). The hail storm appears to be the only ice storm that has ever been recognized.

For many years I have been mindful of the Seismic Ice Storm. The best opportunity that has come to me for general observation regarding seismic ice disturbance was vouchsafed in 1906 (to me.) I had noticed that when volcanoes were most active, this activity was usually followed by the belching forth of hot water from crevices; later this disturbance was followed by ice storms.

In California during the seismic disturbance many fathomless chasms opened in the streets of San Francisco. These chasms opened in line of natural works which I designate as molten rivers. From these crevices issued hot water that was propelled into the horizon with tremendous power. This power of

water is very unlike the gentle dew, or vapor rising into cold regions that while condensing into ice, is so easily rolled by the elements into hail.

The Seismic Ice Storm is a power evolved from the vital water rivers that invariably accompany the burning molten rivers and from thence receive their heat. Sheets of water through the earth's machinery is conveyed into the horizon of a colder atmosphere than that which rounded the vapor into hail.

Water forced upward from the seismic power divides into sheets and is driven with the clouds, usually long distances before it descends, but the ice is broken into many shapes and does much damage. There are many large chunks that are dangerous to animal life. We have seismic ice storms even in old settled countries on a smaller scale. I have never witnessed but one, although the same is encountered in this section nearly every year and from the same cause. It sweeps through the country in sheets, as carried by the winds.

The one that I witnessed was reported to have started from a small creek a few miles northwest of Geneva. It appeared to start out of the creek. I had no opportunity to investigate its starting point. I am of the opinion there is a mistake about the starting point but, the ice came sweeping across my room where I was writing. I realized that it was something, not in conformity with common hail. It shattered nearly every window on the west and north stories of my home.

While I was thrilled with the opportunity to observe the peculiarity of the storm, I was not as grateful for the expense it occasioned me, as was the party (probably) who had the opportunity to do the repairing.

I am of the opinion that a crevice from under the bed of the creek opened and seismic water from the earth disturbance was thrust upwards by the earth's machinery into the horizon's refrigerator. These sheets of water, frozen and wafted by the storm,—thereby shattered and broken by the winds—thus carried the same through the gale in streaks before depositing it.

The phenomenon is one I should be pleased to have the Geological Survey investigate. It is not a local phenomenon. It is everywhere, on the planets, where there are molten rivers, both on land and sea.

The breaks of water rivers are more pronounced on sea than on land, for the reason that there is less resistance in the sea, and it is less hidden from the observer, than it is by land. When a seismic ice storm raids a section of country, the observer can learn more of its actual phenomenon and natural workings in a city than can be learned in the open country.

This observation was conveyed to me in my own city. In my home on a residence street I only observed the peculiar shape of the ice, it was not rounded, but broken bits with sharp corners. I did not witness the storm in the business part of the city, but other people did. The storm was nearly from the west, a little from the north. It was not so much a fall, as a shooting storm from the direction I have mentioned. The ice raid as it struck our city, was ribbon formed, or propelled as it descended on our city. The fact is illustrated. Exchange street in the business part being on a North and South road, not only encountered its severity, but could be depended on to give absolute measurement of its ribbon shaped performance.



The blocks of buildings on Exchange Street, situated at the foot of Seneca St., were well marked by the storm. The O. J. C. Rose Building probably 60 feet front, not only was its glass broken, but its metal roof was riddled. Next came the Nester hotel which was slightly interfered with. Joining the hotel is the Jacob's block; half of this block both glass and roof was demolished with the ice, the other half was slightly damaged; my own building joined on north side of this. This building and the one joining mine on the north were rent, every window on the second and third stories were broken and the roofs were so perforated as to occasion a demand for entirely new roofs.

I did not go to see this—this I only saw with other people's eyes. I did not even look at my own building, until after it was repaired, but my friends who did see, informed me that the same phenomenon of streaks were presented all along Exchange street. The storm also extended into the country. The more I learn of the extent of the storm, the more I doubt, its starting from the creek. In the summer of 1906 I read of many spouts of water springs on the sea that ascended to great heights, and that was the year of the storm that I refer to, when we had the storm. I can think of no other phenomenon that could produce ribbons of ice on such a gigantic scale as nearly deluged the planet in the summer of 1906. It was everywhere in all climes; it was not hail, but shattered ice: Sheets of ice suddenly frozen. If the American (I love to say American) Geological Survey will please to watch these water spouts or have it done, then mark the direction of wind, the current of wind in which the water spout

is directed and then have a record of ice storms, when and where they take place, it will be satisfactory to the general public. If at any time the spouts issue from crevices on land, or creeks, the people need to know these things.

The American Geological Survey is for the people, it belongs to the American people and should be in comradeship with the people. The foundation of our Republic rests on enlarged teaching of the general public, and for the public.

We must not forget the noble character, Prof. Louis Agassiz who once paid a hod carrier two dollars for instructing him regarding the amount of water, bricks would absorb.

Herein I will introduce my supplement that I published 1894. It is the only original science of ice ever offered to the public. It was a supplement to my "Law of Heat" which I published in 1886. I trust my readers will find it simple and plain as the multiplication table. If any part of my work is not true I want it refuted. One should at all times love truth above everything in this world. If any part of my work is not true, then let it crumble. Criticisms from my readers will be gratefully received.

# LAW OF HEAT.

SUPPLEMENT.

ORIGINAL OBSERVATIONS AND DISCOVERY.

THE NEW SCIENCE.

ICE THEORY IN CONNECTION  
WITH MOLTEN RIVERS.

BY

MARIA REMINGTON HEMIUP.

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AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER,  
GENEVA, N. Y.  
1894.

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## PREFACE.

The thoughts advanced, are original, and clearly defined. If gentlemen consider the ideas worthy of consideration, I hope they will be honorable in the future and give credit to the author.

The writings now extant of scientists on both continents bear testimony, that they were in blissful ignorance of the fact, that cold produces heat by condensation of water, when I published my ice theory, May 5th, 1866, in the Rochester *Express*, headed, "Does God's Law Conflict, or is it Man's Reasoning?" Even, long after this, their lectures, all their books and magazine articles show, that, they never dreamed of such a thing until I addressed them.

My discussion with the most noted of American chemists regarding the subject (their letters to me), reveal this statement to be a substantial fact. But look at the change! This observation, is now in both continents, dished out on the table of science, as common food, without even a hint of acknowledgment to the author.

The question comes up, is there no honor among men, who are pretenders of science? A class of men who took great care to build college walls between women and science, were two-fold bound, to make acknowledgment for important scientific discovery that was made by a woman, outside the pale of science.

Even opening college doors to women at this late date can never make amend for such open piracy. If my theory is worth anything, it should be considered in its purity—it does not belong to any old gravitation theory—neither do I wish it disfigured and plastered with molecular nonsense. There is a large growth in the sea, resembling sea-weed, but investigators claim it is an animal—that it has a reaching-out tendency—an absorbing capacity for small animals. In the molecular theory there is a resemblance to the creature, for it has a reaching-out and absorbing tendency for little ideas. With a labyrinth of language, it is effective (in small degree) in disguising piracy, but when it undertakes to absorb important and original matter that in no way belongs to it, it is led into entanglements.

If its expounders will give up ideas altogether—and stick to the big words, they will yet make it a success. I once saw a boy roll a very fine apple in snow until the snow-ball was so large, he was unable to move it. When he called others to assist him, the snow-ball went to pieces and out came the apple.



#### THE NEW SCIENCE.

IN 1866 when I announced my discovery that, cold produced heat by sudden condensation of water—such men as Prof. E. Pickering of Harvard University doubted it; and Prof. B. Silliman of Yale University scouted it. A few others whom I addressed later, were less honorable than the first, for while they accepted the main points at issue, they failed to make acknowledgment, or give credit to the author.

When I detected cold produced electrical heat in the formation of ice—I said to myself, this discovery forms one pole to the axis of a new science.

When I next, discovered, that matter spread out, cannot be warmed by any power known to either, nature or science—that heated matter spread out instantly becomes cold—in this connection, a fact (overlooked by scientists), upsets the accepted opinions regarding the formation of planetary bodies issuing from a boiling, sizzling nebula. An amount of heat sufficient to expand the substance of our planet to invisibility would spread it out many millions of miles beyond our highest mountains. This spreading out of matter would instantly produce a temperature colder than anything within the range of our present knowledge. Investigators have attributed the cold that pervades space above the mountains to a substance, a cold ether, when it is only attributable to the spreading out of matter—all matter is cold when spread out. Even water in close companionship, at a

low temperature cannot become ice until portions of it (the center of crystals) are set free, passing out in the form of vapor—thus relinquishing close companionship. This discovery formed the other pole to an axis around which revolves a new science.

In 1886 under copyright I promulgated my views regarding the formation of planetary bodies. It was more than a theory. It had a basis of facts, that neither the present or future can upset. As soon as the books were received from the bindery, they were promiscuously distributed among many prominent libraries in this country and Europe.

In the summer of 1893, a *New York Journal* commented on a paper read before the Belgian Academy on the formation of bodies in the universe by Langrange who advances the idea, that "on the formation of bodies in the universe, heat was nil, that the temperature was raised above absolute zero through condensation of matter, and consequent enormous development of heat the earth would attain at least fluidity necessary to its form and geological character."

If the New York editor who refers to "this original and remarkable theory," will step into libraries of either the American Institute or the Geographical and Statistical Society of New York, and call for HEMIUP'S LAW OF HEAT—read chapters on nebular hypothesis and primeval morning, he will find the theory set forth by Langrange (the original ideas), all aside from a plastering with the old gravitation theory, were not born new to the public in the year 1893, but were promulgated by me in connection with planetary formation in the year 1886.

But the theory of cold producing heat, by condensation, was first promulgated by me, in my ice theory, through the Rochester *Express*, May 5th, in the year 1866. Nine months later it was republished in the Geneva *Courier*. A few of these papers are now preserved in public libraries. One is preserved in the Educational Exhibits of the State at Albany, N. Y.

#### DEFINITION OF TRUE ANCHOR ICE.

The question is often asked, why does ice form on the bottom of streams, when water does not freeze on the surface?

Before giving my reason for this phase of freezing, I find it practicable to go back to the first cause of ice crystals being lighter than water, as stated in my former observations, first given to the public, May fifth, 1866, through the Rochester *Express*, and again republished 1886, with discussions that grew out of it, in my work entitled *Law of Heat*.

In surface ice, it is first little particles of water that freeze and form ice crystals. In the process of freezing water condenses to the extent, that, in the formation of ice crystals through condensation of water, electrical heat is engendered which sets the center of each crystal free—the center passes out in the form of vapor.

In this connection, I will now proceed to explain what my observations lead me to believe is the cause of anchor ice.

We must recognize the fact, that when the tempera-

ture drops suddenly to the freezing point, the bottom of streams are much warmer than on the surface.

Ice crystals rendered light from cause I have explained, if formed on still water, the majority remain perfect and unbroken, and are thereby enabled to float on the water, each crystal contributing its part to the formation of an ice cover.

Numerous crystals, if not the majority, formed on running water, are rent, or broken, leaving passage way to center of crystals for water to enter—centers recently set free by means of electrical heat. Crystals rent, or broken, and thus rendered heavy by means described, sink to the bottom of a stream.

This process of freezing when continued long enough, imparts a general chill to stone and gravel in the river bed where fragment crystals adhere.

This ice is true anchor ice, for it is heavier than water and could not rise when broken off and set free without assistance from other ice with perfect and unbroken crystals.

So long as ice crystals continue to descend, cold is imparted and freezing finally commences at the bottom.

Fragment crystals adhere with great tenacity to stone and gravel on the river bed.

Moving water augments freezing already commenced. Particles of water that adhere to, and are confined between true anchor ice crystals are in turn frozen. Later crystals congealed in the manner described, are held in position and protected by true anchor ice. The last formations are perfect crystals with their centers free.

This ice is lighter than water, and assists true anchor

ice to rise and float upon the water when detached from its moorings.

LAKE OR POND ICE—COLD IN THE SEA BOTTOM.

Why does ice, on still water, sometimes sink? Why does the same ice that sank rise again and float on the water?

The first phenomenon is fully explained (chapter nine) in my work entitled *Law of Heat*.

The two phases, when viewed separately, have occasioned reliable observers to disagree as decidedly as did the two blind men who went to view the elephant. The first man only examined one of the elephant's ears, and determined that "the creature was like a large fan." "No," said the other, who grasped the trunk, "the beast is more like a tree."

On this principle, many disputes and much controversy occurred regarding ice that formed on Seneca Lake in the year 1857.\*

The question is in dispute even to this day. Parties who witnessed a horse race on the lake the second week in April, and then the day following (Sunday) saw the ice disappear suddenly, leaving no trace, and the lake as clear as could be—the same observers, who did not visit the lake Monday (the next day), refused to believe the statements of other witnesses who observed large cakes of ice covering its northern beach, extending south for two or three miles. While passengers on board the

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\* It is an unusual occurrence for this lake to freeze over. It has only happened twice since the memory of man.

steamer claimed they encountered ice cakes on the whole line of the lake.

The observations of each party, so far as they observed, were entirely correct.

When the air is still, ice crystals soften under a penetrating sun. When they are thus softened from the top, they fill with water.

It is only ice on the surface that is softened in this way—softening cannot progress far before weight is augmented and the ice sinks. It is only surface ice that is rendered heavier than water from the cause I have explained.

The ice under remains lighter than water; the same as in its first formation. But, it is attached to and carried down with the heavy ice.

In this movement, many softened crystals are washed away—but not all. If they were, the ice would not turn over, as it always does, when it breaks up and rises to the surface. The heavy ice is under, the little that remains undissolved, and the lighter ice, that was under, now asserts its freedom; turns over, and comes to the top.

Seafaring men claim that icebergs, many miles in extent, suddenly disappear. This statement is in harmony with my theory of ice. When this ice goes down, after a time it turns over, (more probable at its first move). The heavy ice is brought under—this ice, I distinguish as fragment ice, because its crystals are rent from the top, leaving passageway for water to enter. After a time the fragment ice separates from the other ice and remains at the bottom of the sea, occasioning

the cold that is found on the sea-bed near the equator. The lighter ice, now free, rises to the top, and woe to the ship that should happen in its way!

#### MOLTEN RIVERS.

Additional evidence is falling into line, in manifestation, with every earthquake and upheaval in proof of my molten river announcement of 1886. Mountain ranges are certainly their work—they have a zigzag winding appearance peculiar to rivers—with shorter tributaries putting into the principals which extend the entire length of every continent, and finally disappear under the sea. These manifestations are not obliterated by the sea, for they send up chimneys in the form of ice-lands.

During volcanic disturbance in connection with mountain ranges, it will not be difficult for Geological Survey to learn, and point the route, or nearly so, of many molten rivers.

Molten rivers build continents, and spout up islands from the sea. At intervals, they shift their position, and transfer sea-bed into continent and dry land. These vulcans submerged the continent of Atlantis, and in accordance with regular allotment of time, will not fail to return it, to its former elevated position. As certain, as did Atlantis descend into night, it will again ascend into light.

Without molten rivers we could have no mountains. Without mountains we could have no ice. Above the highest mountains, cold at all times prevails—this in

defiance of the sun's fire. Cold predominates in ethereal regions because the atmosphere is rare—it is matter spread out—(matter spread out, is at all times cold.) Mountain snow is formed through the influence of electrical heat. This snow is very light. It is formed from vapor sent out from each crystal in the construction and freezing of mountain ice. Electrical snow in turn feeds the glaciers.

#### NATURE'S PERPETUAL MOTION.

Water boils at different temperatures according to the elevation above the sea level. In Baltimore, water boils at 212 degrees F. At the Himalayas, at an elevation of 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. This phenomenon investigators attribute "to the varying pressure of the atmosphere at these points." They say "it is caused by more pressure of air to be overcome at Baltimore."

If there was no other cause than the one assigned, the opposite result would most certainly be obtained. Pressure augments heat —heat expands and sets water in motion. The basis of my argument, is first: No power known to either nature or science, can warm matter, that is spread out. For present illustration:—Place water in a vacuum. The water when first introduced into the vacuum is in close companionship. In this relation the water boils, in an effort to fill the vacuum and gain an equilibrium, and heat is engendered by motion of water while in close companionship. By this means the water expands and fills the vacuum.



This spreading out of matter causes intense cold. The cold in turn acts as a condenser in bringing matter together.

It is suddenly condensed into ice and frozen vapor. This is the same order of force that at all time prevails in elevated regions above the mountains. Even the sun's fire produces no effect or warmth on matter that is spread out in the elevated regions. The only heat known there is produced by cold. By condensation of water into crystals electrical heat is engendered. In the formation of mountain ice, electrical heat sends from the centers of countless thousands ice crystals hot and invisible vapor. The colder the temperature the more intensified heat. This heat is so much more powerful than the sun's fire as to render the temperature on the Alps milder by night than by day. Wind on the mountains, although it acts in connection with matter that is spread out, cannot produce heat. Motion cannot produce heat except it acts on matter that is in close companionship. Wind on the mountains is the result (not the cause) of electrical heat. It is heat confronted by cold in a death-like struggle for equilibrium. The war goes on—cold producing heat and heat producing cold—this is nature's perpetual motion.

#### WHAT IS WEIGHT?

The weight of a body, depends, in a measure, on where it is weighed. If weighed in a deep well—it does not weigh as much as when weighed at the top. This phenomenon is not in harmony with established belief

of an increase of pressure as we descend towards the earth's center—but to the contrary, it is one of many facts in view of a force drawing everything to its own place, on the part of creative plan. This force I have distinguished in my former work on heat—as the Earth's Grand Vital Force. This force is not always the same, it acts from different impulses, drawing or relinquishing claim at will.

Illustration could be extended at great length. We have it in the flight of birds—at times, resting in mid-air, seemingly without effort. This force is sometimes reversed, and the drawing is opposite from the center—we see it in the water spout in the geysers, and in the cyclone that dealt out calamity to Hazel Green in Wisconsin; for the top of its column it held a stone, eight feet long, three feet thick, and three feet wide. This stone was suspended several minutes, continuing in this position when it passed over three-quarters of a mile. The column halted once, and spun around, then it again recommenced its march, holding this enormous weight in position.

This force (vital) causes a tide in our small lake, Seneca, here at Geneva, N. Y. The propelling power of every living thing, within the domain of human observation, is at all times central. If the planets and our earth are not exceptions to this natural law—then, the propelling force is within the body—not outside. In this sense we cannot weigh the planets—in connection they have no weight.

While I recognize the earth's force having claim on everything, creature, animal or plant that draws its

substance from the earth's substance, I recognize another force—a superior force—outside the planets—the Great Grand Force. While our earth propels its way through immensity of space, it is forever doomed to move within prescribed limits, in a path marked out by the Great Grand Force.



## AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

### IMPRESSIONS OF PIONEER LIFE ON CHILDHOOD MEMORY.

Readers of *Law of Heat*, my work published in 1886, have questioned me regarding my life, and ancestry. They claim, that every individual who is the creator of original thought, and who has published the same to the world, is thereby under obligation to disclose to their readers the environment that *lead to original discovery*—a new creation of thought. Those who advise me regarding this duty do not comprehend the fact, that “the new creation of thought” that evolved in my own mind, is as much a mystery to me as it can be to anyone else.

I was the second child of six children, who were born to Seth Williston Remington and his wife Maria Pickering Remington.

My grandfather, Captain Thomas Remington, was well-to-do and satisfied with his surroundings in Vermont, but his brother, Col. Thadeus Remington had settled in Canandaigua, N. Y., and he was desirous of the comradeship of his brothers, and by letters he persuaded his brother Thomas (my grandfather), and a younger brother, Dr. Remington, who was a surgeon, to emigrate to the state of New York. Then it was considered “the far west.” It was an undertaking at that time, for a well-to-do farmer with good buildings in a

settled country to transfer machinery, cattle horses and a large family, with help, to a wilderness without the aid of a railway system. It was not only all kinds of farming implements, but it was a domestic manufactory as well. Looms, spinning wheels of various kinds; the wheel for wool and the wheel for linen were not the same. These implements and goods, could not be bought in the wilderness, they must be conveyed by horses and oxen.

Grandfather took up a section of land in the suburbs of Rochester. I think it was then not known as or named Rochester. When he took up his residence there, he was blessed with six sons and two daughters, who lived to grow up and honor his name. My father was the youngest except one of the sons. He was but seven years of age when they moved into the state of New York. He was of a happy disposition and their journey into this state took place at a pleasant season of year, which to his observant mind was a beautiful memory. But two unpleasant happenings occurred to him. Their much-loved dog was stolen by the children of a family at one of their stopping places. The next trial was at Canandaigua. While stopping at their uncle's, a wealthy man admired the carriage horses which the little boys were very fond of, and although the father was reluctant to part with them he finally accepted a fine offer, and the boys were disappointed to see a span of the farm horses hitched before the carriage. The family found much to interest them about the new home. When they had been settled in their new home seven years, grandfather was stricken with a fever and expired very soon. My father was but sixteen years of

age when he was bereft of a kind and capable father.

His mother, *nee* Olive Nelson, was a Presbyterian and from a family of that persuasion. Her husband was a close communion Baptist. The parents were very fond of each other and the children never heard either parent speak in any way disparaging of the other's religion. In this way their home came to be a place of reception for both denominations, also for the Methodist—so much so, that the home came to be known as minister's tavern. My father's elder brothers having become established, he was surrounded with good influences, and his life from the cradle to the grave was exemplary. The homestead was a fine piece of land located near the Genesee River.

But grandmother R. was not a business woman; although residing on the place, at no time did she attempt to supervise the farming. The sons were ambitious and full of push and sought new fields and independence. A brother-in-law of my father finally took charge of the place, and my father was persuaded to accompany his oldest sister and her husband into Western New York, but he soon became homesick, when his brother Silas, a buyer of horses and cattle in the western part of the state, interested himself in putting his brother Seth into the Convess School in Chautauqua County, where he commenced the study of law. It was a private school for young people of both sexes. But here he disappointed the law by falling deeply in love with a beautiful girl—one of the pupils, still younger than himself—Maria Pickering. On the anniversary of his nineteenth birthday they were married. After my father passed his seventieth year he said he

had been so happy in this life that he would be willing to live it over again without any change.

My mother, Maria Pickering, was an only child and her parents were not only devoted to her but they worshipped her children. From choice, most of my early days were spent with my grandparents. My grandmother had been reared by a quaker father, and her mother at the time of marriage adopted the quaker doctrine. From my own experience I am of the opinion that the greatest earthly blessing that can come to a little child, after being born into this life, is to fall into the protecting care of a quaker grandmother, such as was mine. Such a one never knows how to speak to a little child in any way but kindly and politely. Her example was sufficient; it was seldom that she advised, and in her teaching she was brief. One day in teaching me charity, she said, "You must never hate any one." I am very sure that I did not understand the word hate, for after considering the little talk that she had with me, I referred her to a girl a little older than myself, who was borne insane. She was not safe, and I was afraid to pass the house unaccompanied. I informed grandma that I wanted to do everything she would have me, and I did not want to hate Polly, but sometimes I did. "O, no," she said, "you must not hate Polly; but you may hate her actions." She did not understand that the word fear was what I desired to express—not hate.

At the age of eight years, my father settled at his first pastorate in Erie County. Before joining the family I was permitted to remain a few months more with my grandparents. After this I could only see them when they visited us. Their memory was always with me,



as it is today. Grandparents who have sacrificed money and time to the rearing of grandchildren may be appreciated by the children they have loved and labored for, but life is so short that grandparents seldom live long enough to receive reward from the children they have loved.

My father continued his education even after he was married. Soon after this he changed his religious belief. At eleven years of age he had been baptized in the close communion Baptist faith, but with new associations and enlarged teaching his views broadened and inclined towards the entire human family. He commenced his studies for the ministry unknown to any except his wife's mother (grandmother Pickering), whom he regarded as "the wisest and best poised human being, he ever met in this world." It was with her advice that he sold his home and moved to Buffalo for better opportunity to continue his study for the ministry. There he met the Reverend Pickering (Universalist) and formed the acquaintance of other educated men from the east who gave him great encouragement. After my father's settlement as a minister, an occasional visit from Reverend Pickering of Buffalo made my parents very happy. He was a cousin of my mother's father and the only relative in that line of family in this state, or that she had ever seen.

At that time, the Methodists were accomplishing a grand work in this country. They opened a new and broader field of hope to many good souls who were thirsting for knowledge. Many good people who were suffering with fear that they might be among the number who were preordained before they were born to be

lost. To those disconsolate human creatures Methodism was a godsend for it offered to those people salvation as a free gift, to all who would accept Christ and live in accordance with His teachings.

Many of the Methodist friends who visited my parents had been reared by the quakers and had affiliated with the Methodists. They were worthy and saintly people. They wore the plain dress, but from the Methodists they had acquired enthusiasm. I have a distinct remembrance of my mother's aunt Rhoda, grandmother's sister who was a birth right quaker. She was a young widow and very particular about her plain quaker suit, which was so becoming to a beautiful woman that a gentleman from Buffalo declared his intention to have a suit made precisely like it for his own wife, who was not a quaker. The friends thought the dress would not look quite the same on a differently formed woman. I do not remember much about her dress, but have a vivid remembrance of her sweet face, and an enthusiasm about her prayers when we were in a room alone. At the time I could not have been more than six years of age. Years after, when referring to the matter, my mother informed me that when I was but two or three years of age, I commenced following Aunt Rhoda to her room when she engaged in prayer; and dragging my little chair, I knelt in front of it, close beside Aunt. The only language of her prayer I appeared to glean was "I p'ay de Lord—I p'ay de Lord," the same I continued repeating while she prayed. Aunt Rhoda remarked to my mother "your child is very young, but I am impressed that she has a sense of religion."

So far as I have been able to learn, the different lines

of my ancestry were all believers in the Christian religion and were law-abiding citizens.

My father disposed of his Chautauqua County home at a good price. He had improved the land and increased its value. Then he moved to Buffalo, at a time known as the "Buffalo great land speculation." Few people living today have ever heard of it, except they are counted with the aged people at the present time and were the children of men who were caught in the thralldom of speculation and bankruptcy. My father determined on having nothing to do with speculation, but speculators were after money. This they doubled sometimes in an evening. They offered extraordinary premiums on money for short time. This my father regarded as a safe proposition. He was young—not over twenty-five years of age—and inexperienced in the world's trickery; but it was knowledge he needed to acquire if he was to be competent to direct his children (a family mostly sons) against similar snares that are in every age held out for the young. He loaned his money in small sums to different men, those whom he supposed to be wealthy. He expected the money would be returned to him *in money*, according to promise. Before he realized the situation he found himself in possession, of real estate in Buffalo, not money. His next move was to dispose of this real estate. This he did at good profit. No sooner had he disposed of a lot than some man, a speculator, wanted to borrow the money. In a few months he was unwittingly in the thralldom of speculation, but the possessor of eight thousand dollars all loaned to men whom he supposed were wealthy. Many were, but all were not; they were bankrupt.

Father, with others, put in claims. A dry goods man was the only one he had trusted who had any available property. This my father took in dry goods. Other men in whom he had placed confidence could only reward him with what he then regarded as worthless deeds of western land. And because of his not knowing what to do with them, the land was left to squatters.

The second summer of our residence in Buffalo, the cholera in many families was proving fatal. Dr. Simons our family physician, came rushing into the house, very much excited and said, "Take your family out of the city as soon as you can, the undertakers are burying people before they are dead." In a few hours the family were in a home a few miles out of Buffalo, situated on the shore of Lake Erie. The man who owned the home was one of the Buffalo land speculators who was also a bankrupt. He was very thankful to have our family occupy the place to protect the same from fire. It was a large and beautiful home, but one mile away from any neighbor. It was a quiet place for my father while he was pursuing his studies. To me it was Paradise! I was happy while watching the waves of Lake Erie, and in gathering shells on the shore. My trouble was that there were too many shells; so long as there were so many, it was not pleasant to leave any on shore and there were no children to enjoy them with me. My little brother did not care for them. But the grounds were interesting; they were decked with many choice shrubs and flowers. In those times there were many snakes. Children then were not afraid of snakes as they now are. In pleasant weather we were continually out of doors. From my personal experience, I do not

think that a large black snake will disturb any one, not even a little child who does not first trouble the snake.

We never molested any animal, and they were not afraid nor unfriendly to us. One disagreeable boy could soon have taught the snakes to be quarrelsome and on the defensive, but the snakes were unacquainted with such children. We did not try to play with snakes. We simply minded our own business and the snakes did not molest us. One day I jumped upon a large log to obtain a more extended view of the lake as well as the coast of Canada. The log appeared to rest loosely on a few stones and my stepping onto it occasioned it to rock a little. This caused a large black snake to hurry out from under the log. I was not frightened, neither was the snake. When its entire length was free from the log, it turned its head inquiringly towards me to see who it was that moved the log, as much to say, "it is only the one little girl who resides here" and it then passed on its way.

Although we had no neighbors, the summer was full of interesting incidents. We were on a much traveled road. My brother, two years older than myself and I were not willing to be separated from our grandparents and our mother was not willing to be separated from us. Grandparents decided to visit us. We were exceedingly happy in the anticipation.

About the time of the promised visit, another joy was in waiting. The only elephant in this country was to pass our home. Little brother was more pleased with the prospect of seeing the large animal than I was. His only disappointment was in the elephant's not coming

at the same time that grandparents were expected. He wanted them to see the elephant, but the elephant came first. Brother was watching and sounded the warning. When the huge creature marched by the place he was nearly covered with canvas, but we did not mind that, we could see his size, besides we had a good view of his large feet and the tracks he left behind him. Brother was something of a mechanic, for a boy of his size, and he immediately devised a plan for preserving the track for our grandparents to see the size of the elephant's feet. It was an arduous task, something that did not bother me or my young brother. I knew they would care more to see the children than the elephant. Brother procured a sharp stick and every time a conveyance passed, brother marked the tracks that were broken by the wheels, very carefully. This was done often, for it was a much traveled road. Brother did the marking from the outside of the tracks, in order not to lose any of the proportions. He was obliged to repeat the task so often that another difficulty was to be surmounted. The tracks were getting so large that they interfered with each other. Brother had a fruitful mind and when they interfered too much he gave up the job of making more than one foot. By the time our grandparents arrived the one track covered the entire road.

Grandparents could not remain long, but brother got his reward for when they returned they took the dear boy home with them, and the elephant's big foot was used for a model when teaching us of the mistake of exaggeration. Brother did not at first think of exaggeration; but he was determined on having our

beloved grandparents appreciate the size of the elephant's feet.

My grandmother was my teacher and it was well for me to be with her most of the time, and I usually was, until my father located at his first parish.

Just before my family moved to Boston, Erie County, a third little brother was born. We all regarded him as an important acquisition to the family. It was a country place where my father commenced preaching. The schools were very poor, and my father would not trust a child in the school until he had made the acquaintance of the teacher, which changed on an average, every six months. For four years he was established in the same locality. During this period of time, my education had not improved, since parting with my grandmother, and yet a child, who is born to observe, gains much general knowledge while listening to intelligent conversation of adult persons. In those times it was a thinly settled country, but we resided on a much traveled thoroughfare. On this a continual stream of produce was conveyed to Buffalo. In good seasons very many wagon loads of cheese were conveyed, both day and night to Buffalo. Much of the produce had come quite a distance before passing our home. Although this was Erie County, much of the produce was turned on to this road from Cattaraugus and Chautauqua counties. These counties were well known for their fine dairies. One day, a dairyman from Hamburg, Erie County, happened to dispose of an extra fine lot of cheese in Buffalo. The buyer was so much pleased with the quality that he marked it "Hamburg cheese." He had many calls for this Hamburg cheese. From that

time all first class cheese from surrounding counties he named "Hamburgh cheese." He was having a wonderful run on cheese when his competitors in business got hold of the ruse; they followed his example by marking their cheese, if first class, "Hamburgh."

After my marriage I related the incident of the name "Hamburgh cheese" to my husband not knowing that the same had ever been introduced so far as Geneva, but he remarked that he well remembered of his uncle who was a large dealer introducing the same from Buffalo in 1840 to Geneva, N. Y. It was in full cream, no part being taken from the milk.

My memory of childhood life in a pioneer settlement, was very enjoyable. Much timber had been cut from the hills. This added to the view, for although timbered land, it was cleared in a way not to be in a jungle. Around the stumps wild berry bushes grew in abundance. Tons of berries, if any one had desired them, could have been gathered. In childhood, I observed that the most delicious and prolific black berries grew around stumps and out of rotten wood. (Will some one engaged in raising black berries make a note of this observation, in a practical way?) School children were encouraged to go berry picking on Saturdays. This was a happy entertainment for the children but after filling themselves with the fruit, the children seldom troubled themselves to fill baskets or pails with berries to take home. They found more recreation in climbing trees and in wading in the water and hunting for handsome pebbles in the brook. In the fall after frost, chestnuts fell from the trees. Wagon loads could have been gathered if desired; few families would



trouble themselves to carry home more than a half bushel after gathering. It was a land of plenty.

The hills in rear of our home were not quite a half mile away where they commenced to rise gradually with a swift running stream at the base. The sight filled my soul with gladness, joy never to be forgotten, while my memory holds the same human fort. The hills that so fascinated my soul were an elevation of land rising from this point two miles and connected with the Alleghany Mountains, a great mystery to me at that time. I now understand—it must have been natural gas or oil was free as the morning sun, and a joy to the traveller, taking produce to Buffalo in the night time. At the corner of the main road there was at the base of the hills a wet place on level ground twenty by fifteen feet in extent. The water did not exceed three to six inches in depth, with a thin scum of oil on the surface. Some person by accident or otherwise lighted a match and dropped it on the surface which at once sent out a beautiful flame, which produced a grand light for miles distant. This natural illumination at the base of the hills was picturesque in the extreme and surpassed any artificial illumination I have ever witnessed in adult years. This was nature's free gift without tax, without trust; nothing but a match to light it, to send out an illumination. Were not the scenes of my childhood something with which to impress a natural observer?

It was my lot in life to be born just eight miles from Fredonia, N. Y., where *gas* was first utilized for both light and heat, so said. Justice Cobb owned the land, besides owning an extensive farm and dairy, on top and beyond the hills. He was accustomed to send his

carriage for our family on Thanksgiving days, as well as at other times. These receptions included both afternoon and evening. It was on our return in the evening that we enjoyed the beautiful illumination at the foot of the hills.

Children's toys were not in those days, as plentiful and cheap as they are at the present time, but they were more substantial than those that are now manufactured. The first baby carriage that I ever saw in this world was one especially manufactured for my baby brother, who was eight years younger than myself. It had little steel springs like a large carriage—with black canopy top and pink linings. It was a gift from a trustee in my father's society. Children, who had natural mechanical ingenuity, gained more than they lost by not having many toys provided by their friends. Near the school house was a small creek, the bed of which was soft blue clay. This was very pleasing to me and my little brother, although I did the principal manufacturing with clay. I made little pieces of doll furniture and dolls. The color was not satisfactory, but our father kindly bought us each, cheap boxes of paints. In this way I improved the complexion of my dolls. My grandfather Pickering, supplied my brother two years older than myself with a jack knife, and I sometimes would like to borrow it, but it caused brother to laugh heartily saying, "girls do not want knives." Had I possessed sense I would have confessed to my grandfather that I desired a knife. He would have furnished a knife all for myself. Grandfather was the only one who ever took notice or pride in my excelling children or boys in anything. I am inclined to think that I never excelled

in anything as a child except in activity of limbs, and should never have known to this day that I did in that, only it was my grandfather's observation, which he made in my hearing. "Here are a lot of children," he said, "and I want to see you all run. Here is a little girl and she can beat you all." He marked a place in the road. Some of the boys were quite large. Grandfather said I was the youngest of the lot. I loved him, and he had given his word. It was no effort for me to come out ahead, and my grandparent was happy. I cannot write of my child life without mentioning that dear soul who did so much to render my child life happy.

The physicians whose knowledge my father respected and was pleased to consult—believed in much bathing for the children. They recommended in summer cold shower baths. Every morning immediately after rising, each child, one at a time, was taken onto a plot of grass, a secluded spot in rear of the home, and my mother held a large sieve over the head of the child to be showered. My father, with pail of water in hand poured the same into the sieve. The child receiving the shower with a laugh, scampered into the house to be rubbed dry with coarse towels. This work commenced when there were but two children and continued while there were three. When the fourth child was added, there was a change in the plan. A tub was introduced into the home. Our parents were very particular about providing pure air; plenty of ventilation in the sleeping rooms. They reared their six children. When I was eleven years of age my father decided to remove his family to a new place for better school advantages for his children. For the last

time; when we moved, I cast my wistful eyes towards the fascinating hills that had greeted my awakening for four years when rising from my pillow. It was a section of the state that was fast emerging from pioneer life.

Our new residence was in Churchville, N. Y. There were good school advantages for the children who were old enough to attend. The location was on the old Central Railroad, ten miles west of Rochester. This was then a new road, and it was on this road that I had my first view of a steam engine. I am impressed that the road had not yet been completed as far as Buffalo. I may be mistaken but think not. This section of country had passed the pioneer days, although a few pioneers were yet living. The early settlers were an intellectual class of citizens. Their influence was felt for good with other people, who afterwards were drawn among them. This section of country had entirely passed the pioneer days. A few of the pioneers were aged, but yet living—they occupied fine homes a little out of the village. They were intelligent and of good cheer. If the pupils were observers in those times, they could not have failed to have observed that the school trustees were model trustees and the stone school house, a model building for what it was intended. The most active trustee, Mr. Church, was an uncle of Francis Willard. I think she was not born until after our removal from the place.

In our six years residence in Churchville, we never heard of a bad boy or a bad man in the place, neither did we ever hear of any man or boy breaking any law during the time. My father regarded the associations of the place as fortunate for his family.

When I was seventeen years of age, my father had a call to Geneva, N. Y. After visiting the place, and making arrangements to accept the call—on his return to Churchville, he related a pleasant meeting with a man in Geneva, whose grandfather, John Hemiup, was one of the men that accompanied LaFayette to the United States to engage in war for the infant republic.

It was in Philadelphia, at a ball given to LaFayette and his men that John Hemiup met a young Holland woman with whom he became acquainted; and afterwards married. She was an expert lace maker. My father was also pleased to meet Anthony Hemiup (the eldest son of the mentioned John Hemiup) who was living at his home at the head of Seneca Street, where he continued to reside until he died. In my fathers pleasant recital of his visit to Geneva, he remarked that only for LaFayette's influence the name Hemiup would not have been known in this country. Never once dreaming that the name in about two years was to be conferred on me.

The first evening after our arrival in Geneva, we met many people. Among the number was George M. Hemiup, the only son of Alexander Hemiup, the last named being the youngest son of John Hemiup.

After I was engaged to my prospective husband he informed me that when he first laid eyes on me, he resolved that if I did not become his wife the fault would not be his. When my father decided to remove to Geneva, I little realized that it would be my residence while I continued on this planet. After coming to Geneva, I gave up school and when I went into society I

was accompanied by some member of the family. My parents were young. I understood that I must be careful about making the acquaintance of young men. My young brother near my age, sometimes desired to introduce me to his friends, but he never did so, without first consulting our parents.

Geneva at that time was only a village. Shows were not so common as now, but many good lecturers visited the place. I remember O. S. Fowler, of New York, (I am not sure that I have the initials correct) the editor of *Fowler and Wells' Journal of Health and phrenology*. I think he remained one week in Geneva. He appeared to be a man of extensive experience and profound knowledge. When he died there was no other man in this world to take his place. I have often wondered if he ever did such a great favor to any other human being as he did for me. I must always regret that he did not live longer so that I could have explained my reason for gratitude to him. He must have possessed knowledge that the world did not dream of.

When I was eighteen years of age, Mr. Fowler gave a course of evening lectures in Geneva. During the day people consulted him about their children. My father was one who consulted him, about each of his children. I was an innocent and diffident girl. At the time I considered myself of very little importance, in fact none, except, as an older sister who could encourage and guide my young brothers into a path that was pure and good in order that they should turn out to be good citizens. This my parents had admonished and impressed me was my part in family life. I had very sincere regard for my family, but it had never occurred to me, that I, a

girl, could or should be anything for myself, except as an assistant to the younger children and my parents. If they had required it, I would have given up anything for their benefit, even all thought of marriage. While in this frame of mind, and not dreaming that I either had, or ever should have any natural force of intellect within me, Mr. Fowler, the phrenologist and physiognomist, after examining each of the children in my family gave each good character, but he produced quite a surprise on both of my parents when he told them what he thought of me. It was a shock to them, to have him give so much preference to one child, and that one a girl! He claimed that I had an equally balanced mind that should be left natural and free. He advised me in their presence to use my own judgment. "There will be times in your life that you will think you would like to do something, but will desire first to consult some one regarding their opinion. It will often be some one that is not as capable as you are. If there is any thing that you are impressed you can accomplish, do not be afraid but go and do it, and you will come out all right."

He said, "you have a good domestic head, but you will not always be content with that alone. Your brain is equally balanced in every direction." He had yet another talk with my father when I was not present. His advice impressed my parents more than it did me. I always consulted them about everything while I lived at home. After I was married I did the same with my husband. This was pleasant for me, for he was always reasonable. But the time did come, when my husband was engaged in business, and I had lost my first child and was seven years without children; that, when alone

my mind turned to philosophy, and the problems of life. This I could not guard against, even when busy plying my needle. Stitch, stitch, stitch, hour after hour but this did not in any way occupy my thoughts. It was something that I had been accustomed to, commencing when I was five years of age. At that age it was pleasing to me and occupied my thoughts, but after a time, stitching became a mechanical affair, I thought so little of it that I almost felt that I could stitch if I were blind.

After the death of my child in 1861, my thoughts turned to natural philosophy. It was to me the bright side of life. It filled up the aching void. I was much alone, but experienced no solitude. When another child was born to me, I was grateful although it brought many cares; cares that my mother and my grandmother Pickering believed belonged to a mother and should not be shifted onto help. When the child commenced to talk, I was plied with many mysterious questions that would baffle even an expert reasoner, and there appeared no way of evading an answer. The questions were the same as nearly all children ask. These questions many times have been met with either false statements, or "don't ask questions!" Other mothers, may or may not be pleased with the original and true answer that came to me. If any human being more than another needs to cultivate the true principle of philosophy it is a mother. The common question, "mamma where did you get me, where did I come from," "I will try and explain, I will have you (the child) first look at the morning glories. At night we have no morning glories, in the morning the vines are covered with beautiful morning glories. Look at this bud, it is



not now a morning glory, but God caused the bud to grow, and he will keep it growing until morning then it will be a morning glory. That is the way that he makes everything grow, if we should sit up all night, we could not see the morning glory grow. The bud is growing now, but we can not see it grow.

"You grew as the morning glories grew. At night I went to sleep, I had no baby. In the morning you were lying beside me. You were hungry and cried, and milk grew in my breasts and then I knew that you were my baby, one that God made grow for me."

Not long after this, my father stopped off a train here to see how my baby and I were getting along. In the evening when we were alone I divulged to him a few original observations which he approved of. But he looked at me with my baby in arms and remarked that with my cares it could hardly pay me to think of these things and continued by saying "there are plenty of men who have nothing else to do."

I responded "why do not men who have nothing else to do, think of these things? Why do these thoughts, if true, come to me?" "You have inherited it." "Where from?" "Your noblest ancestor, was not a man, but a woman (your grandmother Pickering). She was a natural philosopher." Then he went on to tell me of her Cushing ancestry. In colonial times the original Cushings were proprietors of a ship yard. The sons were educated at Harvard. Grandmother had four uncles, brothers of her mother who were distinguished judges in the Supreme Court. The Cushing sister married a quaker, Mr. Vial.

"If it is, inheritance" I remarked "it may have descended

from the quakers. The quakers have been among the first to cultivate woman's independence in brain thought." I am of the opinion that my great grandmother was possessed of unusual goodness to have discarded fashion, jewelry and a red broadcloth cloak to adopt the plain quaker garb, as well as the quaker religion and to marry a quaker. I regard the principle of such a young woman as praise-worthy and lovable. I regard a woman being born among the quakers, very fortunate. If it had been my lot, Mr. Fowler the physiognomist would not have been prompted to give me the advice that he did, for I would have been born into the mental freedom that he advised should be mine.

My father, husband and my four brothers have all passed on to other worlds; and I am yet at work, and I am resting on a staff that was presented to me when I was but eighteen years of age by Mr. Fowler, the naturalist and phrenologist, when he lectured in Geneva. He advised me not to be afraid to use my mind. [That is the staff on which I lean.] It has never once failed me. This staff is more valuable than any one that was ever manufactured from gold. How could Mr. Fowler have been so wise as to know what an ignorant girl would some day accomplish if friends would leave her to do her own thinking?

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